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Editor
JACK ROLLIN
Editorial and Advertisement Director ROBERT J. BOLLE

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This month's front cover . . .

High wire action again and naturally the Greeks are responsible for the orbit which forms the subject matter of this May cover. Panathinaikos drew 2-2 Apollon. All this and two points for a draw! (Keystone.)

what to look for in next month's edition

In the June edition of WORLD SOCCER it will be possible to tie up many of the ends of the European and South American cup tournaments now being played. Our regular contributors including Roger Macdonald, Eric Batty, Gordon Jeffery, John Stone, Jerry Weinstein and Leslie Page will contribute articles from various parts of the world and on a wide range of soccer subjects as usual. Order your copy now and remember there is no close season for WORLD SOCCER.

MAY WORLD SOCCER 1963
VOL. 3 No. 8

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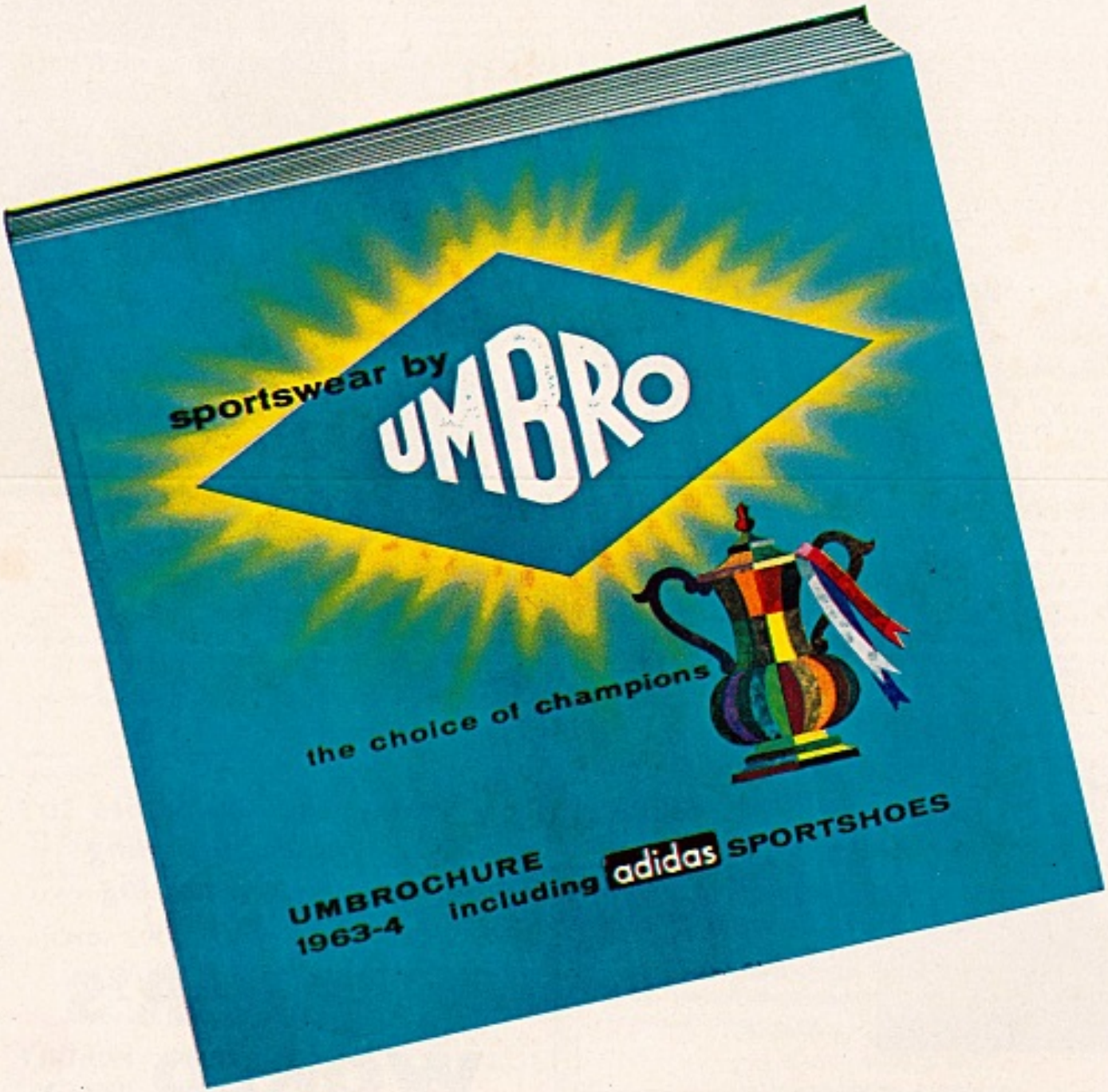

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WORLD CUP FINALISTS ARE OUT OF IT

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

EUROPEAN NATIONS CUP

Mar. 20: Wales 1, Hungary 1
.. 27: Turkey 0, Italy 1
.. 31: Belgium 0, Yugoslavia 1
.. 31: Switzerland 1, Netherlands 1
.. 31: Czechs. 1, E. Germany 1

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference.

by GORDON JEFFERY

AND the last shall be first with the news that Czechoslovakia, third placed in the first competition for the European Nations Cup, second in the 1962 World Cup, have been eliminated from the second European Nations Cup competition by East Germany. England's failure to qualify against France seems slight by comparison.

Czechoslovakia got off on the wrong foot of course when they allowed themselves to be beaten in East Germany by the odd goal in three, but most European observers of global football were in agreement with the view that there was little significance to that narrow defeat. The Czech players, individually and collectively, were at the end of a long spell of football playing with the mentally and physically exacting World Cup matches the culmination. They were all probably a little jaded and needing a break from football. It would all be so much different when the East Germans came to Prague....

The Czechs, conscious of that defeat in East Germany, made no concessions to their opponents and treated the match as the important fixture that it was. Mokrohadsky was in goal instead of Vilem Schroif—still perhaps pondering over his nightmare match for Slovan Bratislava against Tottenham Hotspur at White Hart Lane when he seemed never to recover from being crudely fouled in the opening minutes; but otherwise it was a familiar Czech line-up with Lala and Novak at back, Pluskal, Popluhar and Masopust making up one of the world's best half-back lines; and Pospichal, Scherer, Kucera, Kvasnak and Masek the forwards.

The East Germans' 1962 international record had been much better of course than we have come to expect with wins over Denmark and Rumania in addition to the one over the Czechs, and a draw at home with Yugoslavia, to set against two defeats (2-1 by the Soviet Union, and 3-1 by Yugoslavia) both away from East Germany. It was indeed only the East Germans' poor away record that pointed to a fairly comfortable passage for the Czechs against an East German team that included nine players of the team who had been successful against Czechoslovakia last November.

The two who had not played then were the goalkeeper Fritzsche—but he had taken over from Spickenagel, who had been East Germany's permanent fixture since they made their international début after the war, and had played in the four matches immediately prior to the Czech one; and the inside-left, Moeldner. Another East German "veteran", Gunter Schroter, had been inside-left in the previous match.

Incentive

The match itself followed the somewhat drab fashion of two-legged ties in club competitions with one side committed only to defence and—here, of course, is the curse of two-legged cup-matches—in a situation where they gain from playing anti-football! It was not, for instance, until nearly the thirty minute mark that the East Germans made what could fairly be described as an attack on the Czech goal! Yet, with the Czechs unable to score, what incentive was there for the Germans to weaken their defensive forces by attacking themselves?

In the second half, possibly because they had gained confidence from their seemingly impregnable defence, the East Germans did make the occasional, breakaway sortie on the Czech goal, and, with the Czechs overcoming more often their earlier tendency to *batter* away, and instead to *direct* attacking operations, the spectacle improved. In the sixty-fifth minute the Czechs had their reward when Mazek scored with a good shot from about fifteen yards range. Five minutes later Mazek seemed likely to score again but was roughly, and the Czechs claimed foully, bundled off the ball. The Hungarian referee, Bella, would have none of the appeals—the moment passed and, as things turned out, with it Czechs hopes for the Nations Cup.

Nine minutes from the end the East Germans broke from defence. There appeared no more danger in their attack than in others that had gone before—until Jan Popluhar chose to dither when he might have cleared, and Roland Ducke seized his chance to equalise. There was no further scoring — and the Czech national side ended the month of March as sadly as Slovan Bratislava in the Cup-winners Cup and Dukla Prague in the Champions Cup had foreshadowed that they might. Now the East Germans play Hungary in the next round of the Nations Cup.

Hungary, three-one if not impressive winners of the first leg of their tie against Wales, did just as much as they needed to ensure qualification in Cardiff for the second leg. The most remarkable thing about this match was, I suppose, that only twenty-seven thousand Welshmen turned up to watch and to cheer—even if no more felt that the match itself would have been worth seeing, one would have hoped that more would have believed that their eleven players deserved support. One recalls in passing that a poor attendance for an England-Wales match at Wembley was taken to mean a disinclination for non-competitive (although, in fact, it was competitive!) international matches. What was wanted, it was argued, was competitive play against non-British teams. Yet the attendances were poor for both England's match against France in Sheffield and now Wales against Hungary in Cardiff.

The match itself, so far as scoring was concerned, was a short tale of two penalties—both

Yugoslavian goalkeeper Soskic punches away from a Belgian forward during the two clubs' recent European Nations' Cup-tie reported in this article. (Keystone.)

successfully converted. The first by Cliff Jones after twenty-two minutes' play; and the second by busy little Tichy seventeen minutes from the end. A handling of the ball by Meszoly, and what appeared to be a somewhat pointless foul tackle by Burton, were the offences that led to the penalties being awarded. Burton's lapse was the more unfortunate because the Norwich player had a generally good début at left-half for Wales.

Experience

Indeed, if only they could hope for the release of the players they select from their English clubs for the matches—let alone for pre-match preparation, Wales showed that they could field a very useful international team with young players, like the half-back line of Hennessey, England and Burton, blending well with the experience of the two Williams at back, and Ivor Allchurch and Phil Woosnam in attack. Perhaps a more forthright centre-forward than Graham Moore would be ideal but the two Jones boys on the wings are certainly international-class. Hungary of course played the match pretty much as they wanted it to be played and should not repeat Czechoslovakia's mistakes when they play East Germany.

A week after Hungary had definitely qualified for the next round of the European Nations Cup, Italy made sure of their place by beating Turkey in Istanbul by one goal to nil. Last December in Bologna, Italy had beaten the Turks by six clear goals but they found their task much harder in Istanbul against a quickly developing Turkish side—it was not until five minutes from time that centre-forward Angel Benedicto Sormani got the winning goal. Now Italy have a tough assignment before them in the next round. They have been drawn against the holders, the Soviet Union. It is a pairing that would have graced the final itself. Italy, selected and trained by Signor Edmondo Fabbri these days, seem to have learned a hard lesson in Chile and are now in every way a national team to be both admired and respected.

Of the countries who had qualified before this past month of international football, Denmark have been drawn against Albania (who had a walk-over when Greece defaulted); Northern Ireland against Spain; Bulgaria against France; the Republic of Ireland against Austria (who had a bye in the First Round), whilst Sweden, early qualifiers against Norway, were drawn against the winners of Yugoslavia and Belgium; and Luxembourg (bye in the first round) against the winners of Switzerland and the Netherlands. I suppose it is no more really than an example of the working of the law of averages, but it never ceases to delight me when cup-draws bring appositely into opposition particular clubs and countries. Thus, to give but two examples from this particular draw, the renewal of the duel between France and Bulgaria that had seemed to have ended fifteen months ago when Bulgaria eliminated France from the World Cup, and—a second example—the visit of Spain to Northern

Continued on page 8

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A.E.K.	23	54
P.O.A.K.	23	53
Ethnikos	23	48
Panionios	23	47

ITALY

	Pld.	Pts.
Inter. Milan	27	40
Juventus	27	38
Bologna	27	35
Milan	27	34
Florence	27	31
Vicenza	27	30

YUGOSLAVIA

	Pld.	Pts.
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Dynamo	27	28
O.F.K. Belgrade	27	20
Zeleznicar	27	19
Velez	27	18
Etoile	27	18

HUNGARY

	Pld.	Pts.
Ujpest	15	20
Honved	15	19
MTK	15	19
Ferencvaros	15	18
Gyor	15	18
Dorog	15	16

WEST GERMANY

(North)

	Pld.	Pts.
Hamburger SV	27	46
Werder Bremen	26	39
Eintracht	27	33
Neumunster	27	30
Holstein	27	29
Osnabruck	26	27

(South)

	Pld.	Pts.
TSV Munchen	27	41
Nurnberg	27	35
FC Bayern	26	34
Eint. Frankfurt	26	33
Offenbach	25	29
Karlsruher	25	27

SPAIN

	Pld.	Pts.
Real Madrid	27	44
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Valencia	27	29
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SCOTLAND

	Pld.	Pts.
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Kilmarnock	28	38
Partick	27	38
Celtic	28	37
Aberdeen	27	33
Hearts	25	32

CLASSIFIED RESULTS

● From last month

Under-23 International

Wales (1) 5 (Jones, Durban, Moore, Rees 2)
Ireland (0) 1 (McLaughlin)

Wales: Millington; Evans, Green; Hennessey, England, Burton; Jones, Durban, Todd, Moore, Rees.

Ireland: Irvine (R.); Burke, Clarke (F.); Harvey, Neill, Nicholson; McLaughlin, McCaffrey, Irvine (W.), Harkin, Clarke (N.).

March 20
European Nations Cup
First Round—Second Leg

Wales (1) 1 (Jones pen.)
Hungary (0) 1 (Tichy pen.)

Wales: Hollins; Williams (S.), Williams (G.); Hennessey, England, Burton; Jones (B.), Woosnam, Moore, Allchurch, Jones (C.).

Hungary: Szentmihaly; Matrai, Sarosi; Solymosi, Meszoely, Sipos; Sandor, Gorocs, Albert, Tichy, Fenyvesi.

March 27
European Nations Cup
First Round—Second Leg

Turkey (0) 0
Italy (0) 1 (Sormani)

Turkey: Turgay; Muzaffer, Sureja; Ozer, Gungor, Ismet; Ogun, Seref, Nedim, Suat, Ugur.

Italy: Vieri; Maldini, Facchetti; Tumburus, Salvadore, Trapattoni; Orlando, Puja, Sormani, Corso, Menichelli.

March 31
European Nations Cup
First Round—Second Leg

Switzerland (0) 1 (Allemann)
Holland (1) 1 (Kruijver)

Switzerland: Elsener; Grobety, Tacchella; Weber, Schneiter, Leingurber; Brizzi, Kuhn, Heuri, Wuthrich, Allemann.

Holland: Pieterszraafland; Haak, Ouderland; Van Wissen, Pronk, Klaasens; Swart, Groot, Kruijver, Bennars, Moulijn.

Czechoslovakia (0) 1 (Mazek)
East Germany (0) 1 (Roland Ducke)

Czechoslovakia: Mokrohudsky; Lala, Novak; Pluskal, Popluhar, Masopust; Pospichal, Scherer, Kucera, Kvasniak, Mazek.

East Germany: Fritzsche; Urbanczyck, Krampe; Kaiser, Heine, Liebrecht; Roland Ducke, Erler, Peter Ducke, Moeldner, Fraebel.

Belgium (0) 0
Yugoslavia (1) 1 (Samardzic)

Belgium: Nicholay; Heylens, Cornelis; Hanon, Verbiest, Lippens; Stockman, Janion, Van Himst, Vandenberg, Puis.

Yugoslavia: Soskic; Pavlavic, Tomic; Perusic, Vasovic, Popovic; Samardzic, Melic, Pavlic, Galic, Skoblar.

● More next month

GORDON JEFFERY'S INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

—Continued from previous page

Ireland in what might be regarded as the long outstanding return visit for Northern Ireland's match in Madrid in 1958.

The two "and/or" ties were settled, with no need of play-offs, on the same day as the Czechs failed to beat East Germany, and in both matches qualification went, as it did with East Germany for that matter, to the country who had led at the end of the first leg.

Belgium had done well last November only to lose by the odd goal in five to Yugoslavia in Belgrade. They had creaked a little early in March when only beating the Netherlands 1-0, and Anderlecht (who supply nine players to Belgium's team) had been rudely awakened from their imposing run of soccer successes by Dundee. Yet victory over Yugoslavia in Brussels seemed an even chance, particularly when Yugoslavia's nominated twenty-two players contained a considerable number of internationally inexperienced players. Belgium for their part stuck to the nine men of Anderlecht plus goalkeeper Nicolay and inside-forward Vandenberg.

Yugoslavia's "new" team was: Soskic; Fazlavic and Tomic; Perusic, Vasovic and Popovic; Samardzic, Melic, Pavlic, Galic and Skoblar, and it was a goal by the Belgrade right - winger Samardzic after twenty minutes' play that settled the match. Belgium are still "almost but not quite" in the top flight of European international football. The Yugoslavs continue to produce players of intelligence and to play football of considerable creativeness and beauty.

Whilst the limelight on the Benelux countries has during recent months picked out Anderlecht amongst the clubs and Belgium amongst the countries, it is in fact the Netherlands who have advanced; with Feyenoord, and not Anderlecht, through to the semi-finals of the European Champions Clubs Cup, and the Netherlands, and not Belgium, through to the Second Round of the Nations Cup—and to a happy pairing with Luxembourg that should take them comfortably to the quarter-finals.

Appropriately it was the Feyenoord centre-forward, Kruvyer, who scored the Netherlands goal in their Nations Cup match against Switzerland in Berne—just as he had scored Feyenoord's goal against Reims in the second leg of his club's Champions Cup-tie. Nor does the similarity end with Kruvyer's goal. The Netherlands, like Feyenoord, had won the first leg match; their opponents, Switzerland and Reims, both fell further in arrears in the second leg and neither were able to equalise until late in the match.

In the case of the international match, it was not until eighteen minutes from the end that Allemann equalised for Switzerland. Kruvyer's goal had been scored in the sixth minute of play. Poor Switzerland—they qualified for the World Cup matches in Chile after a stern struggle with Sweden; played pleasingly but without gaining a single point in Chile; and have lost all three matches they have played since returning from the World Cup tournament.

Meanwhile in South America the nations (some of them) have been taking part in the South American Championships. These are still incomplete at the time of writing and, with few details available in any case, I will reserve a full comment until we can look at the tournament overall.

As one of our keenest soccer enthusiasts in Argentina, John Deges, recently reminded us: "There is no favourite to win this championship, for both Argentina and Brazil are taking part with second rate teams, while the rest, Paraguay, Ecuador, Colombia, Peru and the host country (Bolivia), have not very much to offer. One very important factor is the height of La Paz, 12,000 feet above sea-level. You will note that Uruguay and Chile are not taking part. Uruguay refused to play in La Paz and Chile have broken off diplomatic relations with Bolivia."

Here at any rate are the results to hand to-date:

PARAGUAY (P3, W3, Pts. 6)
Paraguay 2, Brazil 0.
Paraguay 3, Columbia 2.
Paraguay 3, Ecuador 1.

BOLIVIA (P3, W2, D1, Pts. 5)
Bolivia 4, Ecuador 4.
Bolivia 2, Columbia 1.
Bolivia 3, Peru 2.

BRAZIL (P3, W2, L1, Pts. 4)
Brazil 1, Peru 0.
Brazil 5, Columbia 1.

ARGENTINA (P3, W2, L1, Pts. 4)
Argentina 1, Peru 2.
Argentina 4, Ecuador 2.
Argentina 4, Colombia 2.

PERU (P4, W2, L2, Pts. 4)
Peru 2, Ecuador 1.

ECUADOR (P4, D1, L3, Pts. 1)

COLOMBIA (P4, L4, Pts. 0)

Stop Press: Bolivia won the championship for the first time in the Games' history, Paraguay proving the only serious opponents to the host nation. As already mentioned, full details next month.

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Ecuador's Raymond kicks the ball over the diving body of Bolivian goalkeeper Lopez to register a goal for his country. The match ended with the scores level at 4-4. (Planet 1.)

Japanese goalkeeper punches clear from a Moscow Dynamo attack during the three-nation tournament in Tokyo in December. The Russian team won the game 3-2. (Planet.)

JAPAN—OLYMPIC HOSTS NEXT YEAR

Story by NORMAN D. REICH

OLYMPIC Games time is here again — and the Japs are ready. As hosts for the next Games final pool, Japan has left no stone unturned to make it one of the most successful ever held. She is also going all out for the honours for probably the first time ever.

Asia makes her début as hosts with next year's Games and the new zest and interest of her people for soccer will be much in evidence.

To the forefront of Asian soccer has been the Japanese national side. Although the role of dominators goes to the nippy South Koreans, the Japs have never lagged far behind.

It was back in the roaring twenties that the first game of soccer was played on the Japanese islands. It is believed that European sailors on runs to the Far East brought the sport to the islanders. The Nippon Shukyu Kyokai—the national body—came into being as long ago as 1921. They were elevated to full membership of the International Football Federation in 1929.

Traditional

Since then, it has been somewhat of a struggle to get a team sport from far-off Europe established among sportsmen of Japan. By tradition, individual sports are by far the most popular among the Japs. They have, of course, evolved judo and its sister codes of judokwai and ju-jitsu, and shine at swimming and lately at athletics and boxing. Wrestling is also a traditional pastime.

So it was not surprising that soccer was shunned when it first arrived. The universities, however, realised its capabilities. There were several of these educational institutions who adopted soccer as a recognised sport to be introduced into the physical training curriculum. Now it is the universities that are the strongholds of Japanese soccer.

Inter-university tournaments have flourished. Trophies for such games are keenly contested for and have already created a background which in some instances can be likened to the Varsities rugby match at Twickenham every year.

Such is the strength of the University sides that all the members of the present national side are students.

The schools have followed the example of the universities. Soccer is encouraged in every way by teachers. Schools tournaments are now popular sporting events which attract large attendances.

The game has now spread to clubs, too. Whereas it used to be frowned upon by sporting associations, it is now welcomed. Factory and works teams have been banded into leagues and cup competitions are now steering even more eager spectators through the turnstiles.

Today, there are over 20,000 players — all amateurs — playing for 850 clubs who run just on 1,900 teams. There is a flourishing referees association which holds clinics for budding whistlers. They have just achieved the distinction of seeing their 500th qualified member join.

Japan's first taste of soccer glory was her most sensational. She went to the finals of the 1936 Olympic Games in Berlin. The draw put her together with one of the giants of the competition — Sweden — in the first round. To everyone's surprise, the Japs took the initiative from the beginning and came out 3-2 winners. To this day, it is regarded as one of the biggest upsets of all Games soccer. The win meant a ticket into the quarter-finals and a tough encounter with Italy.

Melbourne

The inexperienced Asians were no match for the slick Europeans and were swamped 7-1. Indeed, Italy went on to take the Gold medal for this Games.

The only other Japanese venture into the Games was in 1956 when they sent a team to Melbourne. Here, they were paired with the hosts Australia in the first round and were beaten 2-0.

Next year's Games tourney will not be the first such event staged by Tokyo. In 1958, they had the honour of entertaining the rest of Asia in the Asian Games. This competition was begun in 1951 and has been held regularly since. Last year, Djakarta had the honour of holding the tournament, although the International Olympic Committee later withdrew the official "Asian Games" banner. Japan has been to the fore in this event which has been dominated by South Korea.

There have been three Merdeka Cup competitions to date. This is another tournament for Asian national sides.

The last was staged in Kuala Lumpur in Malaya in 1960. Japan took part along with the hosts and Korea, Pakistan, Thailand, Indonesia, Hong Kong, Vietnam and Singapore. Malaya and Korea shared the top honours with Japan in third place.

An Asian Youth Cup was introduced in 1959. Malaya, the Philippines, Japan, Burma, Singapore, Korea, Ceylon, Thailand and Hong Kong took part. Korea boosted her soccer prowess further by coming away with the new trophy. The second such competition was staged in Malaya in 1961. Ceylon and Hong Kong did not put in another appearance but Indonesia put in a challenge. The eight teams were divided into two sections of four and played each other once. Japan were in the same section as Malaya, Burma and the Philippines.

Malaya won the section but were beaten by the other section winners, Korea 4-0 in the final. Japan finished runners-up in their section and then shaded Indonesia 3-2 in the match for third place.

The Japanese F.A. decided to get down to preparing for the forthcoming Games tournament just after the Rome Olympiad had come to a close. They incorporated in their build-up the 1962 series World Cup preliminaries. First step was to get a top coach to put the players on the right track.

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Victory run for England, pre-Chile, in Peru where they won 4-0 against the national team in Lima. Players are left to right: Armfield, Norman, Flowers, Hitchens, Charlton, Moore, Haynes and Springett. (Planet.)

Our writer reveals the implications of the

AFTERMATH OF EXIT FROM NATIONS CUP

and attempts to form some conclusions

by

ERIC BATTY

ENGLAND are out of the European Nations Cup, due I firmly believe to a selector's blunder such as we have seldom seen before in international football, proving beyond all doubt that whoever named the team had little or no idea what 4-2-4 was all about. The very essence of the system on which we've relied for three seasons is that the two midfield men—one wing-half and one inside forward usually—must be players of all round ability, willing to tackle for the ball, able to shake off a challenge with a dip of the shoulder or a wag of a foot, and then in possession and "free", intelligent enough to create scoring chances for the four up front.

This basically is the job of the "link men" as they are known to the Fleet Street experts. By now I would have thought everyone understood this, yet where were this pair to be found in the Paris line-up or indeed for the first match with France in Sheffield?

Success against France would have brought further competitive matches in the Nations Cup, and now as everyone has pointed out England must prepare for the 1966 World Cup through the medium of international friendlies which lack the vital atmosphere and tension. This is the real disaster behind the defeat against France but it is not insuperable—if the whole project is tackled with understanding and determination. I shall come back to this question later, but for the moment I want to make one general point that I've stressed time and time again which has been totally ignored.

England are behind the times—not the millions of light years that were suggested back in 1953 when the Hungarians hammered us at Wembley but far enough for it to count. England lags behind in coaching—because many clubs still refuse to accept the principle that young players must be taught to play; England lags behind in tactics, simply because the league system persuades everyone not to take chances, not to try something new, and because overall we still put brawn before brain, and speed before skill.

Outstanding

England lags behind in individual skill simply because the clubs seek players who can run, players who can stand up to tough tackling—because it is basically believed that a big 'un is better than a good little 'un. The league clubs reject youngsters with skill and intelligence because they are too small—forgetting in their stupidity that all the real giants were "little men" Mannion, Matthews, Gallacher and Steel were all small and slightly built—and so by a strange co-incidence are Pele, Di Stefano and Kopa!

See these players on the TV screen or from the terraces at forty yards and their lack of inches is not apparent, but stand up close and you cannot fail to realise that the really outstanding players of this or any other age are no bigger than the average fifteen year old. Stockier yes, tougher (mentally) yes, and obviously stronger and fitter—but no bigger.

Another big failing in Britain is the belief that a winning team must not be changed, an adage that the foreigners discarded long ago. Imagine the hue and cry if England won three successive games 7-0, 9-0 and 8-0 and then proceeded to leave out five of the successful team. Imagine Johnny Haynes of two years ago being "dropped", reflect on the wisdom of leaving out Billy Wright when in his prime as captain of Wolves and England. The foreigners do it—but here in England it is not understood.

I can show the folly of this kind of thinking very simply.

Since 1956 Johnny Haynes of Fulham has been more or less ever present (when fit) in the England line-up—and for quite a long time now he's been the boss. As captain and the midfield general he played a vital role in England's plans, and though I've never accepted the common view that Haynes was "World Class" or the greatest inside-forward in the game it is probably true that England had no one better.

Now after relying completely on one man to provide the guidance for the attack, Haynes was hurt in an accident last autumn and England were in real trouble. Suppose Haynes had suffered a serious injury in Chile? Suppose he'd been badly hurt and unfit for the quarter-final with Brazil who could England have brought in to take his place—not only a man to wear the number 10 shirt and someone to spin the coin before the game but a man to direct the attack—a man who knows and understands the strengths and weaknesses of his colleagues, and a man whose play is known and understood by the rest of the team?

Despite his shortcomings, I will agree that had Haynes been able to play in the two games with France, England would have a place in the second round of the Nations Cup, and they owe their elimination to the failure to plan for the day when he would be unfit!

Far too many people prattle about picking the man in form—though over three or four seasons form evens itself out. Everyone goes through a bad patch at some time or another—and more foolishly believe that they must keep a winning team.

I believe England must try to build not just a national team but a group of players, at least sixteen or eighteen who will be regular members of the party to travel and will all attend the training sessions prior to each game. If a young player is found who it is believed has ability he must be included in the party and kept there until he either proves himself or fails—and the courage must be found to do what is thought right, without being dictated to by the press whose aim is not to help build a team capable of winning the World Cup for England, but

Do unimportant defeats matter against eventual success?

merely to maintain and if possible improve the circulation of the newspapers by whom they are employed!

If a select band of eighteen players can be produced, switching them around and changing the team from one match to another England will not be dependant on any one man's form or fitness, and never again will be caught without a suitable deputy as was the case in the two matches with France. Some will perhaps object on the grounds that fielding an experimental team against Ireland —or Sweden for that matter could result in an unexpected reverse, perhaps even several defeats but does this really matter? The resuls that count will be those staged in July 1966, under the control of F.I.F.A. and if the cost now is an odd defeat, to win later in the World Cup is worth it.

The second vital principle that I'd like to drive home is my one job—one boss theory. In a league club their is one manager, whose authority extends over the league side, the reserves and the Youth teams and in this way he can ensure that all the players are training in the same way, playing to the same tactical system. The club manager obviously controls his reserve team even though the second string will have a man regularly in charge he is taking his orders from the boss.

With England however, we find a shambles. Not so long ago, Walter Winterbottom was the manager of the full side, Ron Greenwood was in charge of the Under-23 team and Billy Wright controlled the Youth team, and if that wasn't enough foolishness for any organisation each team had a different set of selectors!

Country

Germany have been pointing the way for years for there Sepp Herberger is in complete and unchallenged authority. He alone supervises every representative team the country fields from the World Cup and the Olympics to the U.E.F.A. Youth tournament and the last time the German schoolboys met England at Wembley he was there to see it.

As manager of Ipswich Town, Alf Ramsey appointed his own coaches and trainers. He had men whose judgement he could trust looking after the reserves on match days—men who he knew thought about football in the same way as he, and the same privilege should be accorded him as England boss. Obviously it would be quite ridiculous for a League team to have a push and run theorist as manager, while the reserves were run by a big kick and chase it type, for when a reserve was called upon for first team duty he'd have to change his game completely. It couldn't, or at least it shouldn't happen with a club, but with England it's not at all unlikely that the manager of the "B" or Under-23 team will be a complete contrast to Alf Ramsey.

Another change that is long overdue is the spreading of international matches. For years England have staged the bulk of our big matches in two distinct periods April to May and later October-December. Inevitably this has meant that between May and October the England players never get a chance to play together and after the end of season tour the next time they'll be called together will be shortly before the autumn games against Ireland and Wales. In each case four clear months pass without any contact whatsoever!

I would like to see England playing at least ten and preferably twelve matches every year, and evenly spread out. One in each month January to April (4) one at Wembley in mid-May followed by three games abroad (4) the last being early in June. Then in August begin again with one game a month through to December (5).

Of course the league clubs would object to their having to play vital matches without their best players but this could easily be avoided by announcing well in advance when these matches would be and forbidding any team to arrange mid-week league games for that week. The players therefore could gather on Sunday after Saturday's league programme and stay together for ten days. On the seventh day (the following Saturday or Sunday) a match would be staged, with all clubs who have given up players permitted to play friendlies instead of league matches and in this way everyone could be kept happy.

Who could they play these friendlies against? That's simple too, for if England are to play France at the week-end the clubs who've given up players for the club de France would also be without league matches.

Some will argue that no one wants to play internationals in January and February, but that isn't true either. In the last few years Hungary, Yugoslavia, West Germany and Austria have all played in Cairo against Egypt early in January and the Egyptians would I am sure be delighted to oblige the Football Association.

In addition more training games are needed against club teams. In the past England have done this, though their opponents have been restricted to teams like Chelsea, West Brom and Wolves. What they really need is games against foreign opposition and that too is easily arranged.

Postponed

All that is needed to be done is to study the international fixtures for next month and noting for example that France meet Italy on Wednesday the 17th, Reims who will be giving up several players and will not therefore have an important league game fixed up for that time, are asked: "Will you play England in France?"

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David Sadler, amateur international and more recently youth cap, turned professional with Manchester United after playing with Maidstone United. He is a promising inside-forward only just 17. (P.A.I.)

STRATTON SMITH

BRAZILIAN IMAGE AND ITS MEANING

Back from an extensive tour of the country the Editor of 'The Brazil Book of Football' writes for 'WORLD SOCCER'

IN a land where every man in his own world, and this individualism comes out constantly in anarchistic gesture if not action, it is not easy to give an image of anything so permanent as an institution. Trying to define most Brazilian institutions is like chasing butterflies. But there is one, and maybe only one, which is proved, nationally trusted, and internationally acclaimed: her football.

Two World Cup victories, and the triumph of Santos in the world clubs championship, have probably done more for Brazil's sovereign pride than anything since her participation in the Second World War. And certainly the enormous possibilities of the country in other directions would be realised much quicker if those "other directions" — political, economic, social — had the benefit of the sophisticated organisation football enjoys.

On those wider fronts, Brazil was recently thought deserving of an admonitory visit from President Kennedy's brother (the lawyer in the family), but in football it has been quite unnecessary to send Sir Stanley Rous to tell the Brazilians to pull up their socks. In fact, in this, their Centenary year, the English Football Association has still in commission a study to work out a future for our national team, "with special reference to Brazil's success".

It has also had to swallow its pride and pay an unheard-of 25,000 dollars (we of course offered the usual ten thousand) to get Brazil to Wembley on May 8. Nobody has ever paid England that much, and it probably still hurts.

Individual

Dr. Willy Meisl (surely the only European expert invited, expenses paid, to the last World Cup by the eventual winners?) has a thesis about Britain's lack of flair in the game she created. He suggests the instinct in British schools for emphasising *team* games and discouraging the "show off", i.e., the individualist, has had exactly the same effect as Soviet collectivism applied in football — an agonising lack of individual greatness.

Brazil did not avoid this danger, but certainly she saw and dealt with it much earlier. Her 1954 World Cup failure in Switzerland was the anti-climax to a full-throated campaign against "individualism"; a system was the thing, not people. Garrincha, the greatest individual entertainer in world football, was not even chosen to travel to Switzerland, and has since told me:

"I was put forward as a bad example to everybody, as just a player who wanted to show off his ability and play for himself. Even the fans of my own team began to hoot me for delaying a pass or dribbling too long. Brazil aimed to win the 1954 World Cup by burying the individual in a general team plan. They went to Europe to play like Europeans, and were beaten in the Quarter Final. . . ."

In their excellent (published 1958) history *World Cup* (Robert Hale) Brian Glanville and Jerry Weinstein seem to bear him out. "The adoption of a defensive system, borrowed from an alien environment, though in theory it was sound, repressed their natural talent and brought about their downfall," they wrote, of Brazil.

Brazil's reaction was thorough. For implementing the combination play his superiors had wanted Zezé Moreira, the coach whose brother was to salve family honour by leading the 1962 team, was sacked, both by his country and his club. The sacrificing over, Brazil gave herself over to unalloyed individualism, and has never had cause for regret.

Great individual play is an emotional as well as a physical demand, and so perhaps sits better with the Brazilian temper than with the British. The vanity-motive is strong. The man with the ball is the man with the crowd's eyes on him. There is a fulfilment in that, if the ball is held well; not strange in a country where, for instance, political oratory remains pure *fin de siecle*, and the demagogues govern.

Amiable

Relationship with the coaches is tenuous. The characteristics of the two World Cup technicians, the round and amiable Feola, the greying, soft-tempered Moreira, are that both are companionable and understanding men with an appetite for detail, mostly applied to the measuring of an opponent's strengths and weaknesses (it was Moreira who identified an idiosyncrasy of the Czech goalkeeper Schroif which led to Amarildo's goal in the 1962 Final, while Feola has detailed notes on some 1,000 important matches he has seen).

Neither *coached* the team, in the European sense, and would not have had the close understanding with their players had they tried. Even the famous 4-2-4 tactical formation (though it was more like 4-3-3 in 1962) was not their invention. The system was made successful with Rio's Flamengo Club

Santos captain Zito (right) holding the World Cup for Clubs trophy last year driving through the streets of Santos. (Planet.)

Pelé (white shirt) moves past two defenders and prepares to outwit another couple during a Santos-America match in Rio. (Planet.)

by Fleitas Solich (later, Real Madrid's technician), and adapted to the national team because it simply happened to suit the players available.

Coaching

Garrincha has an ingrained dislike of all coaching — "I prefer my own machine gun", he says succinctly. Pelé is moved equally abruptly by the coaching thing. "A forward should never be told how to play or what to do," he says. Both defy researchers to bring forward evidence of coaching having helped at any stage of their careers — but then, coaching is not always just the sum of one man's prejudices and theories; there is a great deal of self-coaching by imitation, for instance.

These two great originals are not exclusive. They are just fully exposed fragments of a seemingly limitless race of all-round players. Clubs can lay their hands on juveniles at any age, and these promising youngsters are led by experienced hands through a progression of youth leagues and cups which bring them to the experience and standard necessary for first-team play much sooner than in Britain.

Santos, the world club champions, never have less than eighty players between the ages of thirteen and twenty-one "in preparation", though, like the other leading Brazilian club, Botafogo, they do not have qualified technical men, but improvise with any sympathetic person to hand. In Britain, of course, the schools associations frost out professional clubs and coaches until the boys reach school-leaving age.

Indeed

There is no shortage of good material pouring through this pipeline. "Brazil", gasped a discovering American friend, "is chockful of opportunities: it's just like the States in the 1890s!" It is indeed a true democracy, in which you are free to live and die according to your ways and means. There is nothing of the Welfare State about Brazil.

Social conditions are something that Britain could not emulate, nor wish to. We have to wean from the pop generation a few youngsters still keen enough to be single-minded about football, in the face of abundant alternatives. We try to reconcile forward-looking youth to a generally backward-looking profession, in which most things from the stonework to the boardroom minutes suggest a Victorian mustiness.

Brazil in contrast has an enormous pool of have-nots to whom football is both their main recreation (playable all the year round, there is no real close season) and, as a way of making a living, magically attractive. For the gifted young coloured men who have been Brazil's greatest glory it is one of the few short-cuts from the *favelas*, those shanty towns thrown up around the main cities since the freeing of the slaves in 1888.

Favela life has been vividly celebrated in the published diaries of Carolina Maria Jesus, *Beyond All Pity* — and it is a fact (my authority is Dr. Hilton Gosling, the national team's physician) that as youngsters pour from the favelas into the clubs they have to be treated for malnutrition, and their bodies built to withstand competitive and frequent matchplay.

But the incentives to work hard at the game and to develop striking individual characteristics (Didi worked for years on his famous "dead leaf" kick, hitting a dead ball to swing either way through the air) are enormous. The stars meet Presidents, Kings, and the Pope. They acquire great fortunes. Their influence is on a plane both unknown and unlikely in Britain; their endorsement of political candidates, for instance, is fiercely sought.

They enjoy a godlike immunity from most things (even taxes, very often), but being a warm and generous people success doesn't often corrupt their essence. On instructions from the governing body, a psychologist screened the whole of the national team in an interesting experiment: to seek out each man's motivation for being in football — basically, whether it was for the money and fame or from sheer pleasure in the game.

Exclusively

I understand only one player (no longer in the national team, but not for this reason) came out of this test as a spiritual near-blank. The experiment was only a segment of the great deal of innovating work conducted in football by the C.B.D., the governing body of Brazilian football. And in this as in much else one could see the mysterious but forceful hand of Dr. Gosling.

Brazilian players are rather simple and emotional men, and their conflicts are often resolved by this cool and pleasant medical man. It was to him they turned for reassurance at half-time in their last World Cup quarter-final against England, for instance. England could not be so good could they, one player pleaded, because "Some of their men have false teeth, and are not even wearing them"? Dr. Gosling gravely agreed.

Apart from being a surgeon at one of Rio de Janeiro's leading hospitals, Dr. Gosling is a Sports Doctor. He believes this to be an exclusively Brazilian line of country which could usefully be applied elsewhere. Without a sports diploma no doctor can officially be associated with sport in Brazil.

There is a School of Sports Medicine through which both coaches and doctors pass together — "We are working on the same job, success for the team, but on different points", says Dr. Gosling, who thinks it vital that technical and medical men should know and appreciate each other's contribution.

Interested

The course takes up the doctor's whole morning every day for a year, after he has acquired the normal medical qualifications. So he has to be interested in sport. "The Sports Doctors' value is proved," says Dr. Gosling. "In their post-graduate year of study, the doctors cover such subjects as orthopædics, psychology, specialised anatomy, kinesiology — our term for a new study, dealing with body movements — hygiene, and biometry, which is measurement of the body in relation to the needs of sport.

"There are also many practical classes in which the doctors themselves take part in gymnastics, basketball, football, swimming, and the rest." Having gained the diploma, doctors then do field work — often on a full-time basis — in the well-staffed and well-equipped medical departments of the big sporting clubs, which in Brazil often encompass everything from a professional football team to a chess team.

Brazil never tour without Dr. Gosling, and the man's enthusiasm and flair for organisation has certainly enlarged his role far beyond that of medico. He is a key figure in the smooth organisation that has not only nursed Brazil through two World Cup successes but brought harmony, by raising respect for the governing body, between Rio and São Paulo. The resentments between these two great centres of population are much deeper and more harmful than, say, those between London and Manchester.

It was the urbane Dr. Gosling who, ostensibly on holiday with his wife, went at his own suggestion to Sweden a year before the 1958 World Cup and returned with a forty-page report under fifteen different headings. This became the basis of Brazil's campaign

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AFTERMATH OF EXIT FROM NATIONS CUP

—Story by ERIC BATTY

● *Continued from page 11*

The Hungarians did that before their match with Wales in Cardiff, when the F.A. decided that in view of the severe winter the resumption of the league programme would be postponed for fourteen days. Rushing to the 'phone Lajos Baroti fixed up a quick trip to France, West Germany and Morocco where the Hungarians met Bordeaux, Toulouse, Hamburg SV and the Morocco national team.

Now to the question of competitive matches prior to the World Cup. To achieve this simply let it be known that as part of the F.A.'s Centenary Celebrations they are going to hold an open competition in July, 1964, and allcomers will be welcomed to an international tournament.

If it was staged in July (the World Cup will be exactly two years later in the same country and the same weather, and the big guns would fight for the privilege of inspecting the battleground for 1966).

You could almost choose the half-dozen teams to come — Brazil, Russia, Hungary, West Germany, Yugoslavia and Italy for example and playing a league competition would meet them all once and decide the series on a points basis, thus ensuring six real, live games for England. The cynics will claim that the top teams would decline but it just isn't true. In the twelve months before the last World Cup all the South Americans visited Chile and West Germany, Russia, Hungary all played in Santiago!

Competed

Given a lot of fresh thinking, and a reorganisation similar to that outlined above, England could look forward to the next World Cup with confidence. This in itself would be a welcome change for in the four tournaments competed in to date the players have set off burdened by an outrageous and totally unjustifiable *over-confidence*.

And now the last point in this plan for 1966, what kind of player should be groomed for England duty?

For some time, I've searched in vain for someone who realises that the type of players we now possess are vastly different from their predecessors. Twenty years ago, we still had players with a natural gift for football — a sure and delicate touch of the ball, acquired after averaging five or six hours every day playing football as boys. Now all that is changed and it has changed not only for us in Britain but over the entire face of Europe.

The Germans have looked everywhere for another Fritz Walter, the Hungarians for a Puskas and England for a Matthews or a Mannion, and they have all searched in vain. These players came from a very different set of conditions to those which prevail today and we in Europe will probably never see their like again. We must therefore, and this is vital, change our standards and our methods for we will be foolish indeed if we expect Connelly to become another wizard of dribble or Gorocs to develop into another galloping major.

In the past England built her teams round outstanding individuals who have taken command of midfield and controlled the game. Now these great individuals have gone, yet they still cling to a system based on two generals in the middle. 4-2-4 is exactly that, and success or failure will depend on how good these two are. If there are no two players on whom the other nine can rely for brains and skill England must change and find a new system suited to the players available.

The most tragic thing about a successful tactical system is that so many people imagine that the tactics adhered to by the World Cup winners are the reasons for their success, while the truth is simply that their players and not their system are the best in the world!

If we can accept that the inside-forwards of today are not as good as they were twenty years ago it follows that England cannot rely on them as much as we did men like Carter, Mannion, Doherty, Walker, Mason and James.

Creating

The dependence on the inside-forwards must be removed and replaced with interdependence — develop collective ability rather than individual ability.

The old-time stars were great as individuals, specialists in their own particular style. Matthews would shuffle his way through the enemy rearguard, carving out a path to goal and creating a shooting position for Lawton who could whip the ball into goal with head or foot from any angle — but today we have no Matthews and no Lawton.

One cannot teach a player to become a Matthews, but one can and must teach them to control the ball with either foot; chest, thigh and head. Then ensure that they can pass a ball accurately and quickly, and teach them when and how to take up position around the man in possession — to support each other in attack and cover each other in defence. If a start is made with enthusiastic and intelligent young players all these things can be achieved without too much difficulty, and England must then send them out to play not as brilliant individualists but *as a team*.

With everybody thinking, everybody working and everybody moving, emphasis and hope must be placed on teamwork.

To this end I would reject the "specialists" of today who are inferior to those available to the South Americans and seek players of intelligence and all-round ability. Young players like Byrne, Dobing, Venables, and Greaves will never be a match for Pele but they could be devastating if they learned to play together.

I have mentioned only a few, but there are many more spread around the country. Seek them, find them, and get them playing together often and the future will be far brighter than the recent past. I honestly don't believe that England can win the 1966 World Cup, because man for man the players are inferior to those who will be available to Brazil and in the final analysis it's class that really counts. England, can, however, reach the final if they go about it in the right way.

Douis (dark shirt) of France intercepts a pass intended for Bobby Smith (right). France won 5-2 in this Nations Cup match. (Planet.)

Jack McClelland of Arsenal and Northern Ireland goes full length to clear in a World Cup qualifying match against West Germany. (Metelmann 1.)

WILL CELTIC COME BACK?

IRISH NEWS by COLIN McALPIN

CELTIC Park echoed again to the call of a wild soccer fan, or to be strictly honest to the call of six thousand wild soccer fans when the stadium was re-opened for big-time football in February. Wolverhampton Wanderers played Coventry City in a friendly and I'm sure many people in the crowd were asking themselves that old, old question: "Will Celtic ever come back to Irish football?"

The official view is that they won't be back in the foreseeable future. A spokesman for the club told me recently: "We have never discussed a come-back to Irish soccer; there has been no pressure build-up and there will be no move whatsoever. Periodically we get all this talk but there is simply nothing to it."

That's official but the average soccer fan in Ulster would do almost anything to get the money-spinning Celtic back on the League fixtures. It is now almost fourteen years since they left the League after one of the most disgusting affairs the game has ever known — a match which ended with riots, broken legs and fighting and the finish of Celtic as a club in the League. A game which ended with religion the winner and soccer the loser.

My own view is that I would love to see the green and white hoops back in action. The Irish game is dead at the moment and there is no doubt about it they would work wonders for it if they returned. I think the feeling that forced them out is not as strong, or not as obvious nowadays, anyway I wish they would try.

Reorganise

If they did come back it would also do the game another service if not as obvious. It would mean the officials who seem to spend their time sleeping would have to get out of the moth-balls and reorganise the League for Celtic would put the Senior grade at thirteen clubs. Another club would have to be brought into the higher grade and the "B" Division changed about a bit.

In a previous WORLD SOCCER I gave my own personal views on how the present League set-up could be improved with the Irish League given a new face-lift to the tune of two divisions with promotion and relegation.

My idea went like this. Have fourteen clubs in the First Division (the present twelve plus two more, Celtic if they came back and one of the unattached "B" clubs like Larne or Ballyclare Comrades). The Second Division would be made up of the other unattached clubs, Carrick Rangers, Dundela, Brantwood, etc., who would stand a chance of promotion.

The clubs who now field reserve teams in the "B" Division could still do so on the present system — with some of the junior trophies given to these clubs. Don't forget the English clubs field their reserves on a system which is much the same. This is my idea, you have, I'm sure, your own — we all have good points but why on earth don't the officials do something now....

This brings me to another point. It has always been a great disappointment to me that the West of Ulster (Fermanagh) has no senior team. Not even a team of "B" Division standard. There are Leagues in this area but what they should have is a really good team — if only Enniskillen had a team what a boom it would bring to the soccer-starved West.

Success story in reverse could be the heading to the Sammy McCrory saga. When the Crusaders' boss arrived at Seaview from England his form was too shocking for words — unlike most managers who arrive in a blaze of glory and fizzle out like damp squibs. Now he is the hero of the Shore Road with his play getting better and better. Commented Irish international McCrory: "I made a fatal mistake in playing so soon. An injury was giving me a lot of trouble and I was not match fit.

"I did not want to take money for nothing so I started turning out."

In trouble

Now he is happy with his team — they do, though, fall at the most awkward times and are in the bottom reaches of the League at the time of writing — and feels that given time he can mould the oft-unlucky Hatchet Men into a good fighting force. Though they have always been a good fighting force — football was often another matter for them.

Referees have come in for another bad time — this time officially from the Irish League and the warning is "Stop fraternising with Irish officials before the games". At a recent Management Committee meeting some people complained that English referees were spending too much time in the company of certain directors and managers. There had been talk of referees being met at Nutts Corner Airport by officials from clubs they were to take charge of later in the afternoon — all a bit dodgy.

Now they have been warned and must find some other way to spend their minutes before the big off.

Somebody, at last, seems to have proved once and for all that TV is to blame for the bad gates at football matches. During the recent bad weather with the wee screen lacking the usual drawing power almost all the clubs reported increased gates — but I still can't figure why people want to stay in and watch wrestling when they can get out on the terracing and watch football — I think!

You got to think big — but in Derry City's board room they didn't want the money and thought small — they went out of the Irish Cup at the hands of Linfield and they went out with little financial joy. Why? Well in short they could have played their game under the Windsor Park lights and perhaps got a share of a big gate, instead they decided to play during the afternoon (in spite of the fact that Glentoran were also at home) for less money.

Though at the time of writing nothing has been decided but I have a feeling (only a feeling mind) that Ballymena United's player-manager Geoff Twentyman will be going to Carlisle soon as manager. He is a native of the town and a move home would suit him fine. Everything is in the air at the moment but any day now expect the announcement....

This should prove just how pointless the Inter-City Cup competition is when I read in a local newspaper recently that Glenavon had arranged to play their semi-final, first leg game against Shamrock Rovers — I had forgotten all about this competition. It was a good idea when it first came out and it could still be a good idea if those in authority got down to arranging it on a proper basis. Because of a fixture glut last season the competition remained undecided — is this the way to get the much sought after All Ireland League?

JAPAN — OLYMPIC HOSTS NEXT YEAR

story by NORMAN D. REICH

Continued from page 9

They approached the West German F.A., who recommended Dettmar Cramer, then guiding the Western League in Germany. Cramer's first task was to get the national men ready for the ties with South Korea in the Asian section of the World Cup.

He found a number of basics to be righted first. One of the most important was the duration of a match in Japan; it is only seventy minutes which means that the national side usually runs into trouble in a game of ninety minutes towards the end. He met with a great deal of opposition on this point. Another was the seemingly inability of the Japanese player to head the ball. He concentrated on this and the shortcoming was gradually eradicated.

Evolved

He also found much to please him. Because of his stocky physique, the Japanese is usually fast off the mark and can be most elusive. Cramer evolved a style of play to suit this basic characteristic of the Jap footballer.

South Korea again proved too good for the Japs in the World Cup. They won 2-1 at home and then pushed home the advantage with a 2-0 triumph in Tokyo. Although it was the end of the World Cup trail for the moment, the Japanese by no means sat tight and hoped for the best without any effort.

They got down to details for a two-match tour of Western Europe. Games were arranged with the 1960 Games silver medallists, Denmark, in Copenhagen and the Western Germany amateurs.

For the first match against the Germans, the side — in their neat blue shirts and white shorts — lined up as follows:

Hosaka (goal); Takamori and M. Miyamoto (full-backs); Kananishi, Ozawa and Kamata (halves); T. Miyamoto, Yaegashi, Kawabushi, Sasaki and Watanabe (forwards). Yaegashi gave the tourists a super-boost with an early goal but the Germans managed to equalise by half-time. The second half was a different story. The Japanese defence went to pieces and let in six to make the final score 7-1 — a not too encouraging return to the Continent.

Japan met Denmark in Copenhagen and only lost 3-1. In this picture the Japanese goalkeeper clears from a dark-shirted Dane. (Planet 2.)

Denmark fielded their strongest team for the game in Copenhagen. This time, however, the Japanese held their own to the end. The end result was a 3-1 Danish victory but it caused a few eyebrows to be raised. Several Danish officials — who know their amateur football — said that with ground advantage, Japan could become a force to be reckoned with in 1964.

There was still a lot to be done. Facilities for the Games matches had to be built almost from scratch. The final will be staged in the Central Stadium, Tokyo. It could at first seat 50,000 but such is the expectations of the organising committee that they drew up plans to enlarge it to 100,000 capacity. Work is now abreast with schedule.

Money for this venture and other requirements will come in some part from the newly-established football and baseball pools being run by Government and sports association officials.

Organising

The national F.A. officials are anxious that no hitches develop during the important week next year. To test their arrangements, they invited Yugoslavia to play a match in Tokyo on the Eastern tour of last year after playing South Korea in the World Cup.

Over seventy of the 117 member nations affiliated to F.I.F.A. have entered the Games.

Recently the Russian team Moscow Dynamo and probable Swedish Olympic team visited Tokyo and played in a triangular tournament with the local Japanese.

Although baseball has generally been regarded as the national sport for so long, the visit of these two foreign teams proved that there is a public for big soccer of the type expected in the Olympics.

A game between Moscow Dynamo and Sweden in Tokyo which ended in a goalless draw attracted 42,000 — the highest attendance ever to watch a game in Japan.

The Olympic finals will be staged between October 11 and 23 next year and there seems no reason to suppose that the venture will be anything but a success.

The Olympic Committee of F.I.F.A. made the draw for the preliminary rounds of the 1964 competition to determine the qualifiers for Tokyo. Fourteen countries will go through to join Japan (hosts) and Yugoslavia (holders).

Entries were divided into five groups: Europe, South America, Central and North America, Africa and Asia.

Five qualifiers will come from Europe, three from both Africa and Asia, two from South America and one from the Central and North American section.

Full draw appeared in *Soccer Star* February 2, 1963.

The committee refused to accept the entry from Australia, who are still suspended by F.I.F.A.

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WRIGHT IS STILL THE TOP MAN

RE-CAPPING ON CAPS with Roger Macdonald

WORLD SOCCER's review of 1962 would not be complete without a final look at international appearances. This re-cap on caps, as it were, will enable readers to bring their records up to date in view of recent developments.

One important question arises immediately: has Thorbjorn Svennsen beaten Billy Wright's total of 105 caps? After consulting Gordon Jeffery I have come to the conclusion that his final figure, including appearances as a substitute, is 104. He made his 91st appearance against Iceland in June, 1960, and he is listed in Norway's team on another 13 occasions—the last being against the Netherlands in May, 1962. So England's one remaining corner of supremacy looks safe for the present.

Below Wright and Svennsen appears Bozsik, retired on 100—a century about which Gordon Jeffery is dubious, to say the least. In view of the number of Hungarian matches which do not measure up to the requirements of a full international, his scepticism is probably justified. But I shall leave Bozsik in his present position until the evidence is conclusive.

One name included in both my previous tables is missing. Eric Nilsson apparently did make 82 appearances for Sweden, but only 57 of these could be considered *full* caps. The Swedish record-holder is therefore Kalle Svensson, Halsingborg's goalkeeper, whose international career extended from a friendly match with England in 1949 to the World Cup Final in 1958. Planicka returns to the table in place of Hungary's Imre Schlosser, who gained 72 caps, and not 75 as I stated recently. Schlosser's fleeting appearance was perhaps not inappropriate in as much as he is still Hungary's top scorer in pre-war internationals with 59 goals.

Increasing

After consulting the appropriate foreign handbooks I have adjusted Hanappi's record to 93 caps and Grosic's to 89—assuming one wishes to include the Hungarian goalkeeper's final appearance of only five minutes' duration! Hanappi seems to have little hope of increasing his total, while two other prominent players, Pederson of Denmark (49 caps), and Bergmark of Sweden (71 caps), have both stuck at their present figures. Ovar Bergmark was displaced by an Orebro club-mate, Kenneth Karlsson, in an effort to give Sweden's young players experience before the important tests that lie ahead.

F.I.F.A.'s new regulations limiting the use of foreign-born players will now make Ferenc Puskas's total of 87 caps for Hungary and Spain a final one, but a new record was achieved elsewhere in 1962. Ivor Allchurch (Wales) passed Meredith's long-standing total of 48 when he was selected to play against Scotland in the International Championship. He had 51 caps at the end of the year.

With the help of one statistician, Mr. George Glass of Belfast, I have been able to correct various errors. The record-holder for Finland is Stig-Goran Myntti, an inside-forward with VIFK, whose total of 61 caps easily exceeds the number gained by Rytkonen. Leon Letsch of Luxemburg has 50 caps, not 46; Ricardo Zamora of Spain 47, not 45. Voorhoof, of F.C. Liege, made five fewer appearances at inside-left than Vicky Anoul, a wing-half who has been capped 67 times since the war. Van Heel appeared in 64 matches (not 54) at left-half for the Netherlands between 1926 and 1938; George Young played 53 times (and not 50) for Scotland—a mistake repeated in the usually reliable *Empire News* Football Annual. Young retired at the end of 1956-57, having broken a record by captaining Scotland against England six times consecutively.

Some additions can now be made to the table of appearances. The record-holder for Eire is Johnny Carey of Manchester United, with 29 caps to his credit; his nearest challenger is probably Con Martin (Aston Villa and Leeds), who played 23 times at centre-half. Poland credit Ernest Pohl, Gornik's star forward, with

Continued on pages 20 and 24

THE TOP TEN IN EUROPE

Country	Player	Pos.	Club(s)	Born	International Career	Caps
England	Billy Wright	HB	Wolves	1924	1946-1959	105
Norway	Thorbjorn Svennsen	CH	Sandefjord	1924	1947-1962	104
Hungary	Jozsef Bozsik	WH	Kispest Honved	1925	1947-1962	100
Austria	Gerhard Hanappi	WH	Rapid	1929	1948-1962	93
Hungary	Gyula Grosics	G	Dorog Honved Tatabanya	1926	1949-1962	89
Hungary & Spain	Ferenc Puskas	IF	Kispest Honved Real Madrid	1926	1945-1962	87
Switzerland	Severino Minelli	FB	Kussnacht Servette Grasshoppers Zurich F.C.	1909	1928-1938	79
England	Tom Finney	WF	Preston	1922	1946-1959	76
Czechoslovakia	Frantisek Planicka	G	Sparta Slavia	1904	1925-1938	74
Sweden	Kalle Svensson	G	Halsingborgs	1925	1949-1958	73

The majority of the current Bulgarian team which played in the World Cup in Chile last year are well represented in their country's list of top capped players. A table covering leading nations in the world with such internationals is reproduced on pages 20-21. (Planet.)

Dundee brought off a sensational win in the European Cup by knocking out Anderlecht who had earlier disposed of Real Madrid. Here Ian Ure (left) and Alec Hamilton clear a Belgian attack. (Keystone.)

EUROPEAN CUP TIME!

Continental coverage by **GORDON JEFFERY**

HOW are the mighty fallen in the midst of the battle! For perhaps the first time the European Champions Cup competition is in this, the eighth, encounter living up to the element of surprise traditionally associated with Cup, as distinct from the more sustained League, competitions.

Of course this competition never has, nor never will, compare with the genuine "knock-out" competition in which, excepting the earning of a replay by a drawn match, a team stands or falls on the result of the single match and has to accept, as part of the appeal of the competition, playing away from home. There are many good reasons why the European competitions avoid using the single match knock-out system. At its highest level it can be argued that if a part of the object of the competitions (the Champions, Cup-Winners and Inter-Cities Cups) is to develop football contact between the clubs of the thirty odd European nations, then clearly two-legged ties are desirable. It needs the *visit* of the unfamiliar club for the home leg match to quicken general interest.

Competitions

At its lowest level it is a matter of pounds sterling, escudos, francs, crowns, marks, pesetas and lire! The material value of a good run in these competitions, and particularly in the Champions Cup, has inevitably conditioned the pattern of play in the two legs with, by and large, the home side in the first leg mindful of their need to gain as wide a margin of goals as they possibly can, and the away side determined to concede as few as possible. The thoughts of the home side in other words are directed towards attacking play. If only those of the visitors were the same we might occasionally see the sort of match that the meeting of champions promises but too rarely fulfils.

The *single-leg* final matches are different of course and the very scores of the last three of these—7-3 in 1960, 3-2 in 1961 and 5-3 last season—strongly emphasises just what we have often missed, in terms of football, in the two-legged pre-final matches. What has been gained—and this is far from being a wholly useful gain—is spectator participation to an unparalleled degree such that it is unnerving to be a "neutral" and heroic to be a visitor!

Gaining

What has been particularly interesting, and on the whole pleasing, about this year's competition is that not only were the first leg results decisive in all four quarter-finals but that in three of them the away clubs won the first leg. I went back to the record books when Dundee followed Feyenoord and Milan in gaining an away victory to satisfy my own feeling that it was probably unusual for this to happen. The facts, always so much more reliable than vague recollection, are that:

In the first three competitions not a single club gained an away victory in the quarter-finals of the European Champions Cup. In the fourth competition Young Boys, the Swiss club, after only drawing two-all in Berne against the East Germans, Wismut, did gain an odd goal in three second leg wins but the match was played in "neutral" Amsterdam and not in East Germany. Not until the fifth competition in 1960 was there a genuine away win and when it came, with Barcelona winning 5-2 against Wolverhampton at Molineux, it *followed* an emphatic first leg win—by four goals to nil. Circumstances in other words in which even cautious visitors (and in truth Barcelona were far from being cautious) could feel less need of a permanent defensive wall!

But a week after Barcelona's Molineux victory came the first instance of a visiting club winning a first leg match away from home when Glasgow Rangers beat Sparta in Rotterdam by three goals to two. Sparta then proceeded to really make European Champions Cup history by negating Rangers' single goal advantage when they came to Glasgow—and won one-nil (Rangers you may recall won the play-off in London by the odd goal in five to reach the semi-final where they were twice beaten by Eintracht Frankfurt).

In the 1961 competition there were two quarter-final wins away from home by strongly fancied sides, Benfica and Rapid, against respectively a rank outsider, Aarhus, and the no more than average, IFK Malmo; and last year Real Madrid and Juventus repeated the Rangers-Sparta example of two years before, with Real first winning one-nil in Italy and then Juventus by the same score gaining a rare victory for any visiting club against Real in Madrid.

None of these few away wins can be compared, either in manner or in the margin, with Dundee's 4-1 victory over Anderlecht in Brussels. Some months ago I wrote enthusiastically about Anderlecht but it is not my opinion, or personal fancy, that prompts me still to applaud them. Their record in the competition this year—and much of the play of the Belgian national team with its core of nine Anderlecht players—speaks for itself. At the same time, once the draw for the quarter-finals was made, I did suggest that the side most likely to find gaps in the well-marshalled Anderlecht defence, that had successfully defied Real Madrid, was Dundee.

Quicker

It was asking a lot of Dundee however to expect them to do this often in the first leg in Anderlecht. In fact they managed it in the first minute of the match and repeated it a quarter of an hour later. And in both instances Anderlecht looked, without much hope, for the reprieve of the linesman's flag raised to signal offside! It was perhaps fortunate for Dundee that M. Mellet, the Swiss referee, and his linesmen, were quicker than even International match officials sometimes are to spot the difference between the player being ahead of defenders when he collects the ball and the player being behind them (onside) when the ball was last played.

It was the quickly passed ball to either the two Alans, Gilzean and Cousin, or to Penman, that time and again caused trouble to the Anderlecht defence. That goal in the first minute for example came from a successful tackle by Ian Ure on Janssens, a quick pass to Wishart and the ball, quickly again, sent through the Anderlecht defensive line with both Gilzean and Cousin haring for goal. Gilzean then, as for the second goal, was the scorer. Cousin got number three a minute after the interval and Gordon Smith the fourth twenty minutes from the end. Between Gilzean's second goal and the interval, Martin Lippens had scored Anderlecht's only goal from the penalty spot.

Territorially Anderlecht had much more of this game than Dundee but they were never able to penetrate the Scots' defence sufficiently to pick their spot, and their more speculative efforts found Dundee's 'keeper, Slater, in superb form. The Hungarian Fazekas, on the other hand, had a far from happy evening in Anderlecht's goal and, as poor goalkeepers so often are, has been sharply criticised in some quarters.

Before Dundee's great victory in Brussels, the Netherlands champions Feyenoord had also sprung a surprise by also winning their first leg match away from home against Reims. The match was played at the Parc de Prince in Paris at a time when nearly all Europe were soccer-starved and made miserable by the cold weather. That slightly more than thirty thousand spectators attended was remarkable for France. Sadly for them the only goal of the match was scored by that powerful wing-half of Feyenoord's, Kreyermaat, after twenty-seven minutes' play.

The return legs of both these ties were played on the same day with forty-three thousand spectators at Dens Park and sixty-five thousand at Feyenoord, all in eager anticipation of cheering their home players into the semi-finals.

The Dundee fans had more reason to feel confident of course, and, although Anderlecht tried to take a leaf out of Dundee's book by ending a spell of Dundee pressure with a neat, quick movement of their own that ended with Stockman converting a deft Van Himst lobbed pass, Dundee never looked likely to squander their three goal advantage. Instead late in the game, Cousin equalised for them and with seven minutes left for play Gordon Smith put them ahead.

Dundee, with Slater playing better than he has ever done in goal, Ure rapidly maturing to world class at centre-half, Gilzean and Cousin bitingly accurate in the way they convert brief chances, and Gordon Smith gloriously individual as he has ever been at outside-right, are far from being the outsiders of the four semi-finalists. Their team was the same for both legs: Slater; Hamilton, Cox; Seith, Ure, Wishart; Smith, Penman, Cousin, Gilzean and Robertson.

Anderlecht's team for the first leg was: Fazekas; Heylens, Cornelis; Hanon, Verbiest, Lippens; Janssens, Jurion, Stockman, Van Himst and Puis. In the second leg match, Trappeniers, who has played for the Belgium Under-23s, was in goal in place of Fazekas, and when Georges Heylens failed a late fitness test, Plaskie came in at right-back.

Defence

Feyenoord had a harder task before them. A single goal advantage over a Reims' side strong in defence, and with Vincent, Kopa, Akesbi and Sauvage amongst the forwards, was not much, and once wiped out the greater (or seeming greater) attacking potential of Reims could minimise ground advantage. In fact the slender goal lead was never wiped out and, after forty anxious minutes of play, it was Feyenoord's centre-forward,

Kruyver, who pounced on Reims' right-half Siatka's headed interception of a centre from Moulijn, and hammered the ball past the valiant Barreau in Reims' goal.

No goal could have been better timed. Not only did it double Feyenoord's lead but it sent them into the dressing-room at the interval feeling on top of the present match. Reims never gave up the struggle but it was not until five minutes from the end that Akesbi successfully converted a centre from Sauvage.

Kruyver, scorer of Feyenoord's precious goal, had missed the first leg match in Paris when Feyenoord's front line had lined up as Bergholz, Bennaars, Van der Gyp, Bouwmeester and Moulijn. Bergholz was the player who dropped out for the second leg, with Bennaars and Van der Gyp moving over to outside-right and inside-right respectively. The defence in both matches was Pieters Graafland; Kerkum, Veldhoen; Kreyermaat, Kraay and Klaasens.

Reims in the first match lined up: Barreau; Wendling, Rodzik; Siatka, Kaelbel, Vincent; Kopa, Robin, Akesbi, Piantoni and Sauvage; and, in the second, Barreau; Wendling, Hiegel; Siatka, Kaelbel, Rodzik; Vincent, Akesbi, Kopa, Soltya and Sauvage. On paper at any rate that remarkable French player, Vincent, played first at left-half and secondly at outside-right in other words!

When Dukla Prague only trailed by the odd goal in three to Benfica at the end of the first leg match in Lisbon, I walked around for a few days with a "told-you-so" smirk on my face, feeling fairly confident that my much-earlier tip of Dukla Prague to win the Cup was still worth placarding. The reports of the match in Lisbon did nothing to disturb my confidence. The first half had been goalless and although Coluna had put Benfica ahead in the fifty-fourth minute, outside-right Brumowsky equalised for Dukla with sixteen minutes left for play and not until three minutes from the end did Coluna again put Benfica ahead. There was no further scoring in the final three minutes — nor, thanks largely to a superb display of goalkeeping by the veteran Portuguese 'keeper, Costa Pereira, was there any score at all in the second leg match played in Prague! For much of this second match Dukla had attacked with ever increasing fury but, as Tottenham had learned last year for example, and as perhaps two more clubs may learn this year, the Benfica defence seems to become stronger as the fury mounts. Maybe playing it slow, slow and then quick will more surely find what few cracks there may, or may not, be in Benfica's defence?

Change

The defence incidentally was the same in both matches—Costa Pereira; Cavem, Cruz; Humberto, Raul, Coluna (scorer of both goals!). The attack showed one change in the second match when young Torres and not Aguas led the line. Augusto and Santana were the right-wing pair, and Eusebio and Simeos the left, in both matches. Benfica's line-up these days is an interesting example to all clubs blessed with an over-abundance of great inside-forwards — you convert some of them to wing-halves and backs!

Dukla Prague, who had tried to overcome the perennial difficulty the closed winter season presents to Central European clubs by playing in Latin America (where, alas, the climate, conditions and just about everything are so far removed from the genre of the Champions Cup to make such trips of little value in the short-term), were without Novak for their second match (Urban played at left-back) and Kucera and Vacenovsky swopped places. Team for the first leg: Kouba; Safraneck, Novak; Pluskal, Kadek, Masopust; Brumovsky, Kucera, Vacenovsky, Adamec, and Jelinek.

In the fourth of the quarter-final ties, Ugur

● Continued on page 23

Dukla Prague players join the Portuguese player Eusebio following the European Cup game with Benfica which Gordon Jeffery refers to in his article. (A.P.I.)

SANTOS (N.)

BLANCHFLOWER

NETTO

GENTO

LEADING INT
PLAYERS

● *Players who have subsequently joined new clu*
had their present club quoted. This applies particu
Full explanation of the table appears in the text

ARGENTINA	Salomón 44	Vairo 40 (Boca Juniors)	Brown (J. D.) 38 (Alumini)	Tesorieri 37 (Boca Juniors)	Labr (Rive
AUSTRIA	Hanappi 93 (Rapid)	Koller 69 (Vienna)	Ocwirk 61 (Austria)	Happel 52 (Rapid)	Blum (Vien
BELGIUM	Mees 67 (Antwerp)	Voorhoof 61 (Lierse)	Carré 56 (Liege)	Mermans 56 (Anderlecht)	Brain (Boer
BRAZIL	Santos (N.) 73 (Botafogo)	Santos (D.) 72 (Palmeiras)	Didi 67 (Botafogo)	Gilmar 66 (Santos)	Zizin
BULGARIA	Boskov (V.) 63 (Vojvodina)	Kolev 62 (CDNA)	Boskov (S.) 58 (CDNA)	Rakarov 54 (CDNA)	Naid (CDN
CHILE	Escuti 49 (Colo Colo)	Ramirez 40 (Chile Univ.)	Sanchez (L.) 37 (Chile Univ.)	Sanchez (R.) 34 (Valparaiso)	Cont (Chil
CZECHOSLOVAKIA	Planicka 74 (Slavia)	Novak 68 (Dukla)	Puc 59 (Slavia)	Burger 58 (Sparta)	Maso (Duk
ENGLAND	Wright 105 (Wolves)	Finney 76 (Preston)	Haynes 56 (Fulham)	Matthews 56 (Stoke)	Dick (Port
FINLAND	Myntti 61 (VIFK)	Karjagin 58 (HIFK)	Asikainen 56 (Haka)	Kanervu 51 (HPS)	Viini (HPS
FRANCE	Marché 63 (R.C. Paris)	Jonquet 58 (Reims)	Mattler 46 (Sochaux)	Kopa 45 (Reims)	Vince (Rein
GERMANY	Janes 71 (Fortuna Dusseldorf)	Lehner 65 (Schw. Augsburg)	Walter (F.) 61 (Kaiserlautern)	Erhardt 50 (Bayern Munich)	Kitzi (Schv
HUNGARY	Bozsik 100 (Honved)	Grosics 89 (Honved)	Puskas 84 (Honved)	Schlosser 72 (MTK)	Hide (MTK
ITALY	Caligaris 59 (Juventus)	Meazza 53 (Internazionale)	Rosetta 52 (Juventus)	Baloncieri 47 (Torino)	Comb (Juve
NETHERLANDS	Van Heel 64 (Feyenoord)	Denis 56 (HBS)	Meulen 54 (HFC)	Kaassens 53 (Feyenoord)	Wier (Don
NORTHERN IRELAND	Blanchflower (D.) 55 (Spurs)	McIlroy 50 (Stoke)	Bingham 50 (Everton)	McMichael 39 (Newcastle)	McPa (Plym
NORWAY	Svenssen 104 (Sandefjord BK)	Thorensen 64 (Larvik)	Karlsen (H. B.) 58 (Lyn)	Bakker 54 (Asker SK)	Hans (Spar
PORTUGAL	Mendez 39 (Porto)	Travucos 35 (Sporting)	Coluna 30 (Benfica)	Aguas 28 (Benfica)	Mata (Bele
SCOTLAND	Young (G.) 52 (Rangers)	Evans 48 (Morton)	Reilly 38 (Hibernian)	Caldow 38 (Rangers)	Mort (Rang
SPAIN	Zamora 47 (Real Madrid)	Ramallets 35 (Barcelona)	Gento 34 (Real Madrid)	Gainza 33 (Real Madrid)	Di St (Real
SWEDEN	Svensson 73 (Halsingborgs IF)	Bergmark 71 (Orebro)	Gren (G.) 57 (Orgyte IS)	Nilsson (E.) 57 (Malmö FF)	Gust (Nori
SWITZERLAND	Minelli 79 (Grasshoppers)	Bickel 71 (Grasshoppers)	Abbegglen (M.) 68 (Grasshoppers)	Ramseyer 58	Ante (Laus
U.S.S.R.	Netto 60 (Spartak Moscow)	Yachin 53 (Dynamo Moscow)	Ivanov 44 (Torpedo Moscow)	Maslenkin 31 (Spartak Moscow)	Mesh (Dyn
WALES	Allchurch (I.) 51 (Cardiff)	Meredith 48 (Manchester C.)	Kelsey 41 (Arsenal)	Sherwood 40 (Cardiff)	Jones (Spur
YUGOSLAVIA	Zebec 65 (Partizan)	Bobec 63 (Partizan)	Beara 60 (Red Star)	Mitic 59 (Red Star)	Vuka (Hadj

ERNATIONAL AND CAPS

SANCHEZ (L.)

HAYNES

PUSKAS

JONES (C.)

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s 59 (uk Split)	**Horvat 57** (Dynamo Split)	**Tchaikowski 55** (Partizan)	**Boskov 52** (Vojvodina)	**Durkovic 40** (Red Star)	**Soskic 35** (Partizan)

Far-reaching implications for the Aussies

FEDERATION VICTORS OF SIX-YEAR WAR

AUSTRALIAN SOCCER ROUND-UP

by
ANDREW DETTRE

THE six-year-old Australian soccer war is now over. The Association, defunct in all but name, has finally agreed to bow out in April, handing over all administrative powers to the virile, go-ahead Federation.

This will have several far-reaching implications. Australia, united again under one flag, will be able to open up new and more realistic negotiations with F.I.F.A. to have the suspension lifted.

The £A48,000 demanded by various Austrian and Dutch clubs is reported to have been reduced to £30,000 and this the Federation is willing and capable of paying. The money is claimed for those players whom various Sydney clubs poached as far back as 1958 and 1959.

Country

The Federation's new president is well-known Australian industrialist, Bill Walkley, managing director of the vast Ampol oil and petroleum empire. It is believed that his business acumen as well as influence will give soccer a further boost in this country. Walkley will visit Europe in September with the Federation's secretary and one of their missions is F.I.F.A. headquarters Zurich.

If Australia's suspension is lifted, next year an overseas team is most likely to be invited for a tour. So far several applications have arrived from European and South American teams for such a tour but all were deferred until 1964. The most likely country to send a team here is England. A club like Arsenal, Everton, Tottenham or Burnley—teams which are known Down Under—could count on great financial and moral success.

The pre-season cup tournaments in all States are over and the competition proper is now under way. The cup tourneys produced mediocre standards and few surprises.

In Sydney it was won by Yugal, last year's Australia Cup winners.

In the final of the Ampol Cup they defeated Auburn (Sydney) 5-3 after being down 0-2 with only thirty-six minutes to go. Mainstay of this fine team is veteran Ferdo Dunaj, a balding thirty-two-year-old Yugoslav formerly with the Rijeka club.

In Melbourne Polonia and Hellas were the most successful in the cup tournaments, in Adelaide the champions Budapest finished on top while in Brisbane Azzuri, Hellenic and Merton Rovers were the strongest.

Quite a number of overseas players have arrived recently to join various Australian clubs.

Six have come from Argentina: Rodriguez, Fernandez, Isaac and Heredia (to Budapest-Sydney) as well as Gauto and Badaracco (to Prague-Sydney). All are excellent ball-players and will add new colour to the Sydney soccer scene.

Rodriguez last year played for Rosario Central and, at twenty-one, is one of the most brilliant centre-forwards seen in Australia. Fernandez was formerly with San Lorenzo, Badaracco and Isaac were in Colombian teams—Gauto and Heredia with Estudiantes de la Plata.

Two fine goalkeepers from Britain are also welcome additions. Stevens from England joined Gladesville (Sydney) while Dorman, a Scot, is now with Prague.

Victoria

In Melbourne the new stars may be three Maltese players: Dalli and the Cassar brothers. Former Fulham inside-forward John Doherty is now with Slavia and has already been selected for Victoria.

But more are yet to come. Canterbury (Sydney) are expecting a brilliant Argentinian, Jose De Ciancio, who in the 1960 Rome Olympics played for his country. Yugal hopes to bring out former international goalkeeper Vladimir Beara, now recovering from a fractured leg in Germany. Hakoah are keen to sign Blackburn Rovers stopper Matt Woods and Israeli international centre-forward Stelmach.

Great controversy is raging over two potential stars. One is another Israeli, full-back Anton Tendler, who in the last two years held down the left-back post in all Israeli international teams. He signed for Budapest (Sydney) but Hakoah, on sentimental and racial grounds, decided to cut in. The two clubs, the finest in Sydney, are now fighting for Tendler, but Budapest is likely to win the case.

The other sensation concerns Les Schauman, a naturalised Australian of Hungarian origin. After having spent five seasons with Budapest (Sydney) Schauman went to London last November to try his luck. The talented twenty-four-year-old forward claimed to have received a good contract from West Ham United but could not play because the English F.A. refused him permission. Now he is back in Sydney and his old club, disillusioned about the English set-up and keen to regain his place in the rebuilt forward line which includes four brilliant Argentinians and former Yugoslav "B" international Krgin.

APIA forward Wentzel practices hurdling over the fallen body of the Yugal goalkeeper. (O.)

Celtic Chairman's proposal could start new era says JOHN STONE

WILL THE TRAFFIC FINALLY STOP?

HYSTERICS in the transfer market, with a no-better-than-average player commanding anything up to £40,000, has gone on long enough for the Scottish Football Association's straight-talking President, Mr. Robert Kelly. The Celtic chairman, one of the most influential figures in the game, intends to do something about it, too; indeed, come the meeting of the British Associations in June he will startle more than a few people by proposing that no transfer fee be allowed to exceed £25,000.

Considering that it is only a few months since Celtic themselves collected around £55,000 of Manchester United's money for international wing-half Pat Crerand, Mr. Kelly's proposal is all the more surprising.

Yet he is adamant in his view that the only way to prevent Scottish football being continually plundered of all its most glittering stars is to keep them at home on the same £50 per week basis as he wants introduced throughout Britain.

Not all of Scotland's First Division sides could, of course, hope to pay their players £50 every week, including bonuses, but most of them would, particularly those like Rangers, Celtic, Dundee, Hearts and Hibs.

Mr. Kelly's proposal might, at face value, seem severe but when one stops to consider it, particularly from the Scottish angle, one grows to like it more and more.

After all, players like Cammy Fraser, the lithe full-back from Fife who joined Aston Villa from Dunfermline Athletic, would almost certainly still have been playing in his native land had he had the assurance that there was no more of a financial reward in England than with a club in his native land.

Davie Gibson may have wanted to leave Hibs, but simply because Leicester could afford to pay more for his services than a number of Scottish clubs who would have liked to have the brilliant little inside-forward they were forced to shy clear.

Financial

White, Brown and Mackay at Tottenham; St. John, Yeats and Stevenson at Liverpool; Young, Gabriel, Parker, Thomson and Scott at Everton; McLeod and Baker at Arsenal (I realise Baker is English by birth, but he is nevertheless Scots by upbringing). The list can go on and on and so, too, I fear, will the drift south of the border until Scottish football gets on a par with the game in England — from the financial angle.

Scotland has been a magnificent launching pad for hundreds of England's top soccer celebrities, and it is in a way quite tragic that they should be lost to "their ain folk" simply because the big guns of the English League boom out much more powerfully in terms of £ s. d.

The question I hear being asked is: Wouldn't there then be a monopoly, for only clubs like Rangers and Celtic, with a few more exceptions, could possibly afford to fork out £25,000?

My answer to that, of course, is that Rangers only recently spent over £25,000 on George McLean from St. Mirren — *and that is the record fee the Ibrox Park club has ever forked out.*

Rangers have never been heavy spenders, although their activities in the transfer market these last few seasons have been many. Mostly, however, soccer sales talk round Ibrox way has centred around players leaving Rangers to try and find first-team football elsewhere.

One of the many Anglo-Scots of to-day is Pat Quinn who joined Blackpool from Motherwell. (W.I.)

Celtic, for their part, are not known for splashing fantastic sums around. Indeed, apart from Bobby Craig, for whom they paid around £15,000 to Blackburn Rovers, it is a long time since Celtic bought any established player. The Parkhead policy has long been one of breeding their own talent.

Crerand, now established in England's First Division with Manchester United, was a "home grown" product of the Celtic Park nursery: so, too, are Billy McNeill, the former Scotland centre-half, and big, bustling but potentially brilliant John Hughes, who could be Scotland's centre-forward of the future.

Forcing

In all probability Mr. Kelly's proposal, if carried, would be the start of a new era in Scottish football, forcing those clubs who could not stick the pace right out of the First Division reckoning.

Ultimately, it must come about that some of the deadwood drifts into soccer oblivion. With the best of Scotland's footballing talent being paid £50 a week and living in their own towns and cities, however, think of the boost it would give to attendances especially at grounds which can house crowds of any numbers.

Whatever else his suggestions may do, they will certainly cause an awful lot of comment when Mr. Kelly sits down after addressing a British Association which must be thankful for all the sensible suggestions going — if, as they are supposed to be, intent on keeping abreast with the other soccer-playing nations of the world.

EUROPEAN CUP TIME—*from page 19*

opened the scoring for Galatasaray after four minutes' play in the first leg played in Turkey. Mora, from a penalty, equalised for Milan after thirty-four minutes and outside-left Barison put them ahead five minutes later. Altafini scored a third goal for Milan before the close of the first match, and in the second leg match in Milan, the home club scored five without reply. Galatasaray fielded the same eleven in both matches: Turgay; Candemir, Ahmed; Suat, Ergun, Kadri; Tarik, Mustapha, Metin, Talat and Ugur. Milan's line-up for the first match was: Ghezzi; Pelagalli, Trebbi; Trappattoni, Radice; Mora, Pivatelli, Altafini, Rivera and Barison. For the second leg, David was at right-back, Pelagalli at right-half and Trappattoni at left-half with Radice dropping out; and in the forward line, brilliant Gianno Rivera was missing with Sani, the Brazilian, coming in at inside-right and Pivatelli moving to inside-left.

RE-CAPPING ON CAPS

—Roger Macdonald *continued from pages 17 and 21*

46 caps—but several of his appearances were against amateur sides in the Olympic Games. Two records which I cannot challenge are those for Estonia—Eugen Einman, 64 caps—and Lithuania—Romauldas Marcinkus, 41 caps—simply because I know absolutely nothing about the players concerned. For the benefit of readers whose history and geography are a little hazy I should explain that both these states were to be found on the Baltic before the war, when they ran separate leagues and international teams. The President of the Latvian League was an Englishman, but he does not appear to have encouraged the keeping of records, as Latvia's figure is not given. All three republics were swallowed up by Russia before the hostilities ended.

East Germany have played sufficient internationals since the war to produce their own record-holder. He is Günter Schröter, Dynamo Berlin's ace goalscorer, and captain of the National Side. Now possessing 37 caps, he played in every one of his country's first 28 games—which must be some sort of record in itself. The record number of consecutive international appearances is 70, by Billy Wright, followed by Gerhardt Hanappi, with 55 in-a-row. Hanappi's total was an unbroken run from his début—also a record. The next best are 45 by Ovar Bergmark between 1956 and 1962, 43 by Bingham of Northern Ireland, and 35 by Zamora of Spain.

Exceeded

Several readers challenged my assertion that the 1962 Brazilian team's aggregate total of appearances (12 players—454 caps) was the highest in the world, and referred me to Hungary's team of 1954. Although I did not keep records at this date I nevertheless doubt whether the Hungarian total *as it stood at the time* was as large. But the aggregate record of the Great Team, *with some players adding further caps while others had emigrated or retired*, is certainly much greater. The eleven regular performers—Bozsik (100 caps), Grosics (89), Puskas (84), Hidegkuti (68), Kocsis (68), Lantos (52), Buzansky (48), Czibor (43), Budai (39), Lorant (37) and Zakarias (35)—made a grand total of 603 appearances.

In eliminating Nilsson from the list of leading European players I make a distinction between representative matches and internationals. If these are grouped together, we find that Bozsik has made 126 appearances, Madsen of Denmark 100, Matthews of England 84 (including war-time internationals), Nilssen 82, and Woodward of England 70 (including "Test" matches abroad). Probably Billy Wright has exceeded Bozsik's total, but I have not been able to check his appearances in inter-League games.

In answer to another reader's criticism I should point out that I am using the word "cap" in its loosest sense—i.e., an appearance in a recognised international—to save tedious repetition. Most countries outside the British Isles do not award caps as such to their players, but medals or certificates instead. Even in Britain one cap has sometimes been awarded for a whole tour—which explains why Wright possesses only 93 caps, even though he has played 105 times for England.

Some weeks after I had begun work on the statistics for this article a feature appeared in *France Football*, entitled *Les Rois* (Kings) *de la Cape*, and providing biographies of the most-capped players in sixteen countries. The editorial content was excellent, but the inaccuracies in the statistics were numerous, to say the least. After endeavouring to enlighten baffled French readers by defining a "cap", the compilers proceeded to print the most confused list of leading English and Scottish players that I have seen for many a while.

Billy Wright had a special page to himself, but he was apparently not sufficiently important to head the list of players. This honour went to Haynes, correctly awarded 56 caps, followed by Matthews, incorrectly awarded 49. Of Finney, Crompton, Byrne (33), Lofthouse (33), Ramsey (32) and Hapgood (30), there was no sign: instead Douglas, Armfield, Springett and Greaves supported the bottom of the table. The Scottish figures had the distinction of being 100% incorrect — *France Football's* totals being 75 (Young), 73 (Evans), 51 (Reilly), 47 (Collins), 46 (Caldow), 44 (Morton and Walker), 36 (Cox of Rangers), 34 (Smith of Rangers), 32 (Steel). You can see the correct figures in the accompanying table.

Perhaps I had an unfair advantage in that Maurice Golesworthy, editor of the *Encyclopædia of Association Football*, kindly supplied me with most of the British figures, but the French errors are not confined to England and Scotland. They omit Zizinho from the list of Brazilians, Horvat from the Yugoslav table, and transfer Ponedelnik to the Moscow Red Army—which was more than the Soviet authorities were able to do! Apparently Scandinavia was not considered worthy of their attention, despite Svenssen's gallant effort to overhaul Wright, for no players from the Baltic regions are mentioned. The feature becomes *mondiale* by the inclusion of Brazil, but there are no figures from other South American countries.

This does not mean to infer that I am claiming infallibility for the table, but it should go a long way towards solving some of the apparent anomalies which have appeared all too frequently in the past. Most of the figures are self-explanatory. The clubs given are those with whom the players are usually associated, or, in the case of current internationals, the one whom they have represented in recent matches. The top ten players are given for each of the 24 countries except where lack of information precludes this, or where more than one player ties for tenth position—e.g. Douglas, Lofthouse and Byrne each have 33 caps for England.

Involved

As far as possible totals are correct up to the end of 1962 in the case of Europe, and up to the World Cup Final in the case of South America. The difference is explained by the time-lag in receiving information and in the great difficulty involved in obtaining accurate figures.

In some instances players could not be attributed definitely to one or any club, particularly in the case of Argentina, who does not include clubs in her list of full internationals. Her leading player, Jose Salomon, gained his first cap at full-back in 1940. Third in this list is J. D. Brown, one of many Englishmen representing Argentina before the first World War. Arnold Hutton might have appeared at the top of the table if he had not shown a marked preference for Rugby. Zizinho, real name Tomas Suares da Silva, was one of Brazil's renowned inside-forwards in the 1950 World Cup. The figures for Chile include current internationals only, but, Livingston Eves apart, no other Chilean seems to have made an appreciable number of appearances. With the exception of William Martinez, 54 caps, no figures were available for Uruguay.

Continued on page 38

Hanappi (Austria) is tackled by Evans (Scotland). Both these internationals have a high place in their respective countries top ten capped players. (O.)

BRAZILIAN IMAGE AND ITS MEANING

by STRATTON SMITH

Continued from page 13

plan the following year. He confesses: "I visited twenty-five towns in Sweden, covering every possible location in which Brazil could find herself."

He visited Chile three times before the 1962 World Cup, and chose the team's headquarters. Nothing was left to chance by this keen and observant being. "I noticed," he said, speaking of those pre-Cup visits, "that teams during the second halves of the games went 'down', even teams like West Germany who were supposed to have strong physical condition.

Oxygen

"I was told this was because the ground was very soft, but that explanation did not satisfy me. Studying the weather, I saw the air was poor in oxygen. Perhaps this explained those second-half slumps? I visited several hospitals in Chile to check the general condition of the patients.

"I found a very high percentage of red corpuscles in the blood, in spite of the altitude not being so very high. This was a compensation for low oxygen percentage, and we had indeed found the culprit." The medical detective then set about increasing Brazil's red corpuscles and pulmonary capacity. He had to increase a Brazilian average of between 4.5 and 5 to 6, for Chile: his team went to the World Cup averaging 6.3!

Partly it was achieved by staging Cup training in three different training camps, beginning more than a mile above sea level and working their way down. The players were given plenty of iron to increase their red corpuscles, and vitamin B12 to maintain the level. Several other problems were handled equally thoroughly; and again, Brazil won with a minimum of training and pre-match crises.

Limited

The guile of Brazil's methodical planning is in not making a fuss about it. Several of their players have limited comprehension, and are easily upset. "We like to keep them in a velvet mood," said Dr. De Carvalho, who led the delegation at two World Championships. Everything is done for the player, but nothing at all left to prey on his mind.

For instance, the psychologist who achieved fame with them in Sweden in 1958 never quite understood his role. He advised against Garrincha's selection because of the player's juvenile mentality, and when that became known it did nothing to increase accord in the camp. The gentleman was firmly told: "We are only interested in whether Garrincha is easy in his mind about his football, not whether he's able to write a letter home."

Four years later Brazil decided to leave their psychologist at home. He was used in the three months' preparation before the Cup, but did not travel — "His work was done by then," said Dr. Gosling briefly: but one felt his absence to be a gesture to the players, who had a natural suspicion of this non-footballing expert's glances in their direction!

Nilton dos Santos embraces a colleague having been overcome with emotion at Brazil winning the 1962 World Cup. (Metelmann 1.)

Again, to disarm the players, the medical department (Dr. Gosling is always allotted a suite of rooms for this purpose wherever Brazil put down) is deliberately fostered as a "place to relax in" — with record player and books and records from home. In effect it is a listening-post for personal problems, and the place where "plots" are hatched and sometimes discovered (I have known English managers make similar use of their treatment rooms!). Everything going on there is deceptively and usefully "unofficial".

Tradition

Discipline is also soft-pedalled in Brazil's World Championship community. Before 1958 a tradition of self-indulgence and player independence had been mildly accepted by the Brazilian authorities. There are stories of stars "going missing" even the night before an important match, and officials either helpless or unwilling to make their men toe the line.

Headed by Pelé, the upcoming generation disapproved of all this — "A man who puts anything before his football is a fool," said Pelé. Encouraged by the football technocrats who had come to power in Brazil (João Havelange, the C.B.D. President, Feola, Gosling, De Carvalho) the newer players felt sure of doing well in the 1958 World Cup long in advance of their countrymen or the Brazilian Press.

Helped by this serious-minded young caucus, the leaders did the only thing possible with a group of such volatile temperament. They gently pumped in the delayed-action idea of self-discipline, and just as gently weeded out the known law-breakers. The men replacing them came under the influence of the remaining solid citizens, such as Pelé and Nilton Dos Santos.

As the facts of success succeeded the promise thereof, the stable character of the team hardened, so that in a very high degree it withstood any stress or temptation, on or off the field. To my mind, this was beautifully indicated by the wing-half Zito when being kicked by a fiery Chilean player in 1962: "This will not help you," he said proudly, "We are Brazil, the World Champions . . . and prepared even for this."

LANGUAGE TROUBLE

by JACK TALBOT

SOUTH American stars playing in Sydney are finding themselves in some difficulties as a result of their ignorance of English. Several have had arguments with referees. Playing for Prague against the visiting Victorian team George Cross, recently, former Argentinian star Norberto Badaracco gesticulated and voiced opinions (in Spanish) on every facet of play. Finally, the referee, who did not speak Spanish, sent him off for "continual apparent dissension"!

MORE CHILE FACTS & FIGURES

SOMEONE once said that "statistics can be made to prove anything under the sun or nothing on earth". Looking at the immense chart in front of me covering every aspect of Chile which could be assessed in figures, I feel inclined to agree, for it seems more comprehensible as a blueprint for Britain's latest submarine — if I was writing in sarcastic vein this would be the place to assure the Admiralty that it is not!—than an analysis of a world football championship. But by concentrating on a small category of figures each month, some vague conclusions can be reached ... with the distinct advantage that they cannot be proved completely wrong until 1966.

352 footballers from sixteen countries travelled to the four centres in Chile—at least in theory. In fact, the number was nearer 346, with some competitors leaving extra players at home ready for an emergency (which did not arise) or a successful run (such as Czechoslovakia's progress to the Final). One country, which had better remain nameless, took one player not registered with F.I.F.A., put his name on the team-sheet, and then took it off again. Perhaps discretion proved the better part of valour.

248 footballers actually took part in the competition, and it is with these that this survey is concerned. Brazil's victory with virtually the same team as in 1958 drew many critics' attention to the maturity or senility of other competitors. The Brazilian side included six players aged thirty or over—Gilmar, Djalma Santos, Nilton Santos, Mauro, Didi and Zagallo—while Spain also fielded six, five of them at the same time, and Hungary five. Di Stefano, if he had been fit to play, would have become the seventh Spanish veteran to make an appearance. Four of Czechoslovakia's key players—Schroif, Novak, Pluskal and Masopust—had passed their thirty-first birthday.

NOT AGE FOR THE SAKE OF APPEARANCES . . .

Country	Ages 20-24	Ages 25-29	Ages 30 or Over	Caps Under 20	Caps 20-40	Caps Over 40
Argentina	7	9	3	*15*	*3*	*1*
Brazil	2	4	6	3	5	4
Bulgaria	7†	6	3	10	3	4
Chile	8	8	1	7	9	1
Colombia	6	7	2	15	0	0
Czechoslovakia	6	5	4	9	3	3
England	4	8	0	5	6	1
West Germany	6	6	2	8	5	1
Hungary	6	4	5	6	3	6
Italy	8†	9	2	20	0	0
Mexico	3	9	1	7	5	*1*
Spain	5	9	6	14	5	1*
Switzerland	4	6	4	9	3	2
Uruguay	6†	7	0	13	1	0
U.S.S.R.	3	9	3	7	5	3
Yugoslavia	4	10	2	10	6	0
Total	85	116	44	—	—	—

† Plus one player under twenty.
Figures in *italics* are estimated.
* Puskas — 6 of 84 of his caps were for Hungary.

Statistics compiled by ROGER MACDONALD

Experience

But as events were to show, Brazil and Czechoslovakia reached the Final at the expense of Spain and Hungary, while the third and fourth places went to Chile and Yugoslavia—who had scarcely any veterans at all. Nor could it be said that World Cup experience automatically swayed the balance. If Brazil fielded the same team and Czechoslovakia three defenders who had played in previous competitions, Chile, of course, included none, Yugoslavia only one and Spain only two — Puskas for Hungary and Santamaria for Uruguay, both in 1954. Hungary, on the other hand, had no less than eight of the side that flopped in Sweden — Grosics, reserve goalkeeper Ilku, Mátrai, Sárosi, Sipos, Sándor, Tichy and Dr. Fenyvesi — but they still went out in the Quarter-Finals.

Schroif the Czech goalkeeper doubles-up to save from a Spanish forward during a World Cup game in Chile. The Spaniards were narrowly defeated 1-0. (Keystone.)

The only conclusion that could be reached at this stage was that age was no substitute for ability, and the Brazilian team won, not because it was older, but because it was better than the others. Chile, with eight players between the ages of twenty and twenty-four, and another eight under thirty, dispensed with every veteran except goalkeeper Escuti. Yugoslavia fielded four men under twenty-five and ten between twenty-five and twenty-nine; her only veterans were Mujic, sent packing after the first game, and his replacement Sijakovic. Bulgaria, with three veterans and five footballers approaching thirty, had the doubtful distinction of being a mature side. . .

Tendency

It must be emphasised that arbitrary age-groups and an exaggeration of the importance of results increases the danger of manufacturing conclusions. The fact that Czechoslovakia's leading goalscorer, Scherer, was twenty-four and not twenty-five is of no particular significance; the result of the Quarter-Final—Czechoslovakia 1, Hungary 0—is important only in as much as the Czechs became a successful team and the Hungarians an unsuccessful one. The trends which seem to bring success are not irrefutable —and this particular analysis does not create any formula for victory.

One can suggest, however, that most competitors saw the need for a mature, but not a senile, nucleus to the side. Most of the leading goal-scorers were aged between twenty-four and twenty-eight, and 116 of the participants were in the twenty-five – twenty-nine age-group — compared to eighty-five (twenty-twenty-four), forty-four (over thirty), and only three under the age of twenty. There was also a tendency to restrict the veterans to defensive or wing-forward positions requiring less stamina. Belen (Argentina), Zagallo (Brazil), Kolev and Sokolov (Bulgaria), Schäfer (West Germany), Sandor (Hungary), Antenen (Switzerland), Mujic and Sijakovic (Yugoslavia) all appeared at outside-left or outside-right, while only Rossi (Argentina), Didi (Brazil), Puskas (Spain), and Vonlanthen (Switzerland) played in the other forward positions. It goes without saying that the oldest players were the goalkeepers—eleven of them were over thirty.

I noted that the replacements

in the competing teams after the Finals began were distributed among the age-groups according to the ratio subsequently determined by the overall figures. Once again, age was a secondary consideration to ability. True, Amarildo (twenty-one years—Brazil), Tobar (twenty-three—Chile), Bulgarelli (twenty-one—Italy), Adelardo and Echeverria (both twenty-two — Spain) were particularly young, but older players such as Pando (Argentina), Serrano (Colombia), Kadraba (Czechoslovakia) and Collar (Spain) did not let their teams down. Perhaps significantly, the competitors reported to be lacking reliable young defenders did introduce older men. Argentina brought in Ramos-Delgado (twenty-six), Dominguez (thirty-one), and Cap (twenty-seven); Czechoslovakia Tichy (twenty-nine) for the Final; Italy recalled David; Spain Verges and Gracia; and Switzerland Eugen Meier. Defence was all-important in Chile.

Of the three teenagers playing in the Finals, two were making their international début—Dobromit Jetchev, an eighteen-year-old from Spartak Sofia, who played left-back for Bulgaria, and Gianni Rivera, also eighteen but nevertheless a fabulously expensive forward with A.C. Milan. The third teenager, Pedro Rocha of Penarol, had already played on Uruguay's European Tour. Approximately twenty other footballers made their débuts in the World Championships. I write "approximately", because full and accurate figures were impossible to obtain in every instance, but the débutants apparently included Oleniak (Argentina), Amarildo (Brazil), Veletchov and Kostov (Bulgaria), Campos (Chile), Koslowski (W. Germany), Tumburus, Maschio, Bulgarelli and Sormani (Italy), Echevarria (Spain), Dürr (Switzerland), Kanevsky (U.S.S.R.), Kovecevic and Svinjarevic (Yugoslavia)—a remarkably high total. Five Italians made their first appearances at Santiago, the twenty players selected could not muster 100 caps between them, and not a single member of the Azurri had twenty or more caps to his credit. Only Colombia equalled this lamentable lack of experience—mainly because of her relatively fewer international matches. Sanchez's eighteen or so caps are probably worth as many as fifty gained in Western Europe.

Conversely

One could suggest that while ability may not be a matter of age, it is frequently a matter of experience. Not one of the teams lacking a hard core of prolific internationals — Argentina, Colombia, Italy, Spain, Switzerland and Uruguay—reached the Quarter-Finals. Conversely, Bulgaria fielded many players with over twenty caps apiece and finished bottom of their group. Conversely again, the top four nations all had five or more players with about thirty or more appearances to their name.

This is an analysis without a real argument, a survey lacking a certainty. At least no country is likely to become obsessed with youth or age, experience or inexperience, for the sake of outward appearances. England, West Germany, Hungary and the U.S.S.R. failed to a greater or lesser degree for the second competition in succession despite obtaining a favourable balance of age and experience. Brazil had this balance in 1958, and won; were without it in 1962, yet won again. In 1966 almost every Brazilian might be in his teens. It only goes to show that, as far as caps and years are concerned, maths do not win matches and statistics are no guarantee for success. In 1962 England had the perfect team on paper—but they did not play on paper.

SCOTS MAY RETURN TO MALTA

by REM SACCO

MALTA'S sunshine and its people's hospitality always serve to make new friends, most so in the field of sport. The Scottish club Falkirk visited the island for a series of friendly matches at the end of the 1952/53 season and I have seen them basking in the sunshine in the morning returning to the hotel for lunch at noon and then for their Stadium match against the local opposition.

Maltese and Danish teams take the field before their European Nations Cup game in Malta. (Photo: Union Press, Malta.)

Once more Falkirk have written to the Malta F.A. asking whether it is possible to arrange a similar tour for the end of the current season. The Council of the Malta F.A. is replying to the Scottish club.

Another club from the Continent who has cabled to enquire about the possibilities of some matches in Malta during May, is Stuttgart of Germany. It will not be at all surprising if Falkirk are asked to offer opposition to the German side as well whilst in Malta.

Malta has been invited to send a representative for the English F.A. Centenary Celebrations to be held in London this year. The invitation has been accepted and Mr. Eug. Bonello, M.B.E., Chairman of the Malta F.A., will be going to the United Kingdom as the guest of the F.A. in October. Mr. Bonello has been in London on several other occasions on football activities, and he is a personal friend of Sir Stanley Rous, having contributed by his vote for the election of Sir Stanley as President of F.I.F.A. as also having voted in favour of the World Cup, 1966, being held in England.

Many a Maltese student has profited in U.K. colleges during the past years. At present a member of the Malta Coaches Association, Mr. Twanny Formosa, a teacher by profession, is undergoing a one year course at Carnegie on physical education.

Formosa has written to me saying that he has been having a great time meeting world-known English sportsmen besides learning so many things about P.E. He was privileged to meet Walter Winterbottom, Geoffrey Dyson, Jimmy Adamson, Bobby Collins and others. At Leeds he was introduced to manager Don Revie and all the players where he learned about techniques from Les Cocker, once England Under-23 trainer. He also attended a referees' course of the Yorkshire and District F.A.

Another person who went through such a course some years back is Mr. Joe Cassar Naudi, Chairman of the Malta Football Referees Association, who is going to organise an international seminar for local and foreign referees during next October. The seminar is going to last three days and foreign men of the whistle will be invited from Great Britain and Europe. Lectures will be in English and they will be translated in Italian and French. Sir Stanley Rous and Dr. A. Franchi, Chairman of the Italian Federation of Semi-Professionals, are going to take part.

A proposed tour by Hibernians of Malta to Lebanon is now off. The President of the Lebanese F.A., Mr. George Debbas, has written to the effect that during the Easter week the Arab Championships are being held in Beirut instead of Cairo, and that arrangements are being made for the visit of Hibernians to take place in the early part of next season.

EXPORTS INCORPORATED

Africa has a record to be proud of says NORMAN D. REICH

COACHES to Mali ... trainers to Ghana ... referees to Uganda ... players to Rhodesia ... that has been the trend of things in African soccer. There has been an uninterrupted flow of know-how drifting out to the new-born states of Africa for quite some time now.

But there is also a steady stream in the opposite direction — Africa's own playing material seeking the lights of British and Continental football.

Footballers are high up on Africa's list of exports. They come from all corners of the vast globe to have rough edges smoothed off their play and then go on to stardom with their new sponsors. The trail was blazed a while ago; now it is becoming well worn.

The migration probably started when Liverpool signed three South Africans in the thirties. Gordon Hodgson, an inside-forward, Berry Nieuwenhuys, a half-back, and goalkeeper Riley became cornerstones of the fine Merseyside team in those years. Hodgson went on to become the first South African to win a British international "cap" when he played for England against Scotland, Ireland and Wales in 1931.

Since, South Africa has provided many a British and Scottish side with stars. Charlton Athletic became known as the South African players' haven after the war. They gave each visitor from the Union a trial and secured several valuable signatures for their troubles. Names like Syd O'Linn, Dudley Forbes, Les Fourie, Albert Uytenbogaardt, Ken Chamberlain and more recently John Hewie, Stuart Leary and Brian Tocknell have given them great service.

Hewie has been Scotland's choice several times and appeared in the Scots 1958 World Cup squad that went to Sweden. He has the distinction of having played in every position — including goalkeeper — for Charlton.

Superb

Blackpool is yet another South African-minded club. Over the years, they have had Bill Perry, Brian Petersen, Peter Hauser, Peter Smethurst and Des Horne on their books. Perry it was who netted that superb winner in the 1953 Cup Final that gave Blackpool the Cup and Matthews his medal.

Horne was with Wolves before he was transferred to Blackpool. Wolves have been another of the groomers of South African talent. Eddie Stuart — several times their captain after Billy Wright called it a day — hails from the same club as Bill Perry — Johannesburg Rangers, and Cliff Darandt is with Wolves. Stuart is now with Stoke City.

Of the present crop now in British soccer, there is Sandy Kennon of Norwich Cup fame, Arthur Lightening, Johnny Hubbard and burly Don Kichenbrand, who recently signed for Forfar Athletic after spells with Glasgow Rangers, Sunderland, Irish and South African soccer clubs.

Professionalism in South Africa has somewhat put a stop to this move of talent overseas and so the numbers are gradually falling. Before leaving South Africa and her products, it may be as well to recall a few more of those who cut a niche in British soccer for themselves — of the calibre of Roelof Oelofse and Frank Mitchell who both did duty with Chelsea, Gordon Frew (Dundee), Jan Botha (Aberdeen), Alf Ackerman (Norwich City, Millwall and a host of others), Ken Hewkins (Clyde and Fulham) and Pat Kelly who was with Barnsley and won an Irish international cap.

South Africa has also provided Italy with a star. Eddie Firmani went to Charlton Athletic from Cape Town and from there was transferred to Sampdoria for £35,000 — a then British record. Firmani received a handsome £5,000 signing-on fee. He has since moved to Internazionale and more lately to Roma. Thanks to the Italian nationality of his father, he won a few "caps" for Italy.

North Africa is also a provider of soccer men for the clubs of Europe. They have tended to find their way into French and Spanish sides. Ben Barek — a dusky diamondsworth from Morocco — set the pattern about ten years ago. He went to France and later Spain and soon became known as the Black Pearl among his many fans.

Rearing

Morocco produced one of France's best-known players, Just Fontaine. He had his soccer rearing with the Moroccan First Division side Marrakesh and was then signed by Reims. Later, Real Madrid saw his worth and he had a time with them, where he unfortunately could not quite fit into the style of play and returned to France.

A later Moroccan product was free-scoring Hassan Akesbi who went to Reims via Nimes. His value was such that there was a wrangle over whether his club or country should have first call on him when Morocco were engaged in World Cup ties. Nimes gave in in the end when the Moroccan F.A. threatened to ban the transfer of any of their players to French clubs. There have been many who have followed in Akesbi's footsteps. The best-known of them is probably Azhar, now with Reims. He is now a regular, both in his club and country's forward lines and has been likened to the Brazilian ace "Didi" in his style.

When Montepellier won promotion from the French Second Division to the premier section in 1961, they had largely the Moroccan forward Abdou Mahjoub to thank. His goals put them in the top bracket and he has been finding the net frequently since.

Other African states have contributed to France's soccer resources. Algeria provided many a star before the strife with France reached its peak. There are several Algerians among First Division clubs in the country. One is Khennane Mahi who was recently signed by Rennes and has now held down a first team birth for a number of matches.

The former French Cameroons was the home of a twenty-seven-year-old ball-playing ace now with Sochaux. He is Samuel Edimo, who first turned out for Bonamikengue in the Cameroons league. Sochaux officials hail him as their finest ball-playing find in years.

Sandy Kennon the Norwich City goalkeeper clears an Ipswich Town attack during a local derby between these clubs. Kennon is one of many South Africans playing in Britain. (A.W.I.)

Neighbouring Ivory Coast regularly is scouted by French clubs. One in particular have an interest in the country. Second Division Sete have five senior professionals from the African state signed on.

Investment

Belgium — although they have no more administrative interest in the Congo — still provide some aid in the form of coaches for clubs realise that it is a good investment. Players from the former Belgian Congo now in the Belgium League now total ten. Best known of them is Paul Bonga-Bonga, a half-back from Leopoldville. He is now with Standard and in a poll a year ago, was included in a Europe XI. Such is his growing reputation that he is on several clubs' waiting lists. With him at Standard is another Congo product, Kabamba, of whom many things are expected.

Daring C.B. have also signed two from the heart of Africa. They are Assaka and Mayunga, who are now established first teamers. St. Trond have N'Dala and Lolinga and C.S. Verviers Kasongo and Kamba. Well-known Union St. Gilloise snapped up the services of Kaliunda when he came to Belgium to try his luck.

Gantoise and Alost each have one African in their first string. The former's star is Mokuna and Mayama is with the latter.

Portugal's two African colonial provinces, Angola and Mozambique, have each provided a top player to League football. Benfica, current European Cup holders, claim they have the second Pelé in Eusebio. This bundle of dynamite is quoted in the plus-£150,000 bracket by his club, who wouldn't sell him anyway. He learnt his soccer as so many boys in Mozambique do — on the sun-drenched mud fields with rag or tennis balls.

From Angola, Belenenses, current Portuguese Second Division champions, acquired the services of Yauca, who went on to win World Cup "caps" for Portugal against Luxembourg.

Brian Petersen former Blackpool inside-forward is now back in his native South Africa playing for Durban City. (MON.)

At present, the South African non-white star, Steve Mokone, is on trial with the Italian club, Torino. He was first with Moroka Swallows in the Johannesburg and District League before going to Coventry City. He then was signed by Valencia but came back to Southern Africa to play for Salisbury United in the new National League. Later he had experience with Coventry City in Britain and then moved to Holland. In Holland, he probably came up against Heracles Dhlomo, who has been playing there for nearly five years since leaving Durban. Mokone then joined Benfica and then Barnsley.

Nigeria has only recently come into the picture. Their latest export is a flying winger now with Cambridge, Dejo Fayemi. He was sent to England on the advice of Les Courtier, ex-national coach.

Services

The Nigerians and Ghanaians are being scrutinised by coaches not only from Europe but from the States. American universities have all now adopted soccer as a sport and are on the look-out for talent.

Several Universities have awarded scholarships to up and coming players. Dallas University's leading goalscorer is Abebe Abate from Ethiopia.

Piet Botha and Peter Smethurst, both from South Africa, have turned out in Canadian League soccer. Vernon Wentzel went from South Africa, went to Kilmarnock and then to Apia in Australia.

To round off, I spent a few interesting hours at the favourite pastime of soccer-writers — that of picking a side. I chose a team of players reared in Africa who have reached the top overseas:

Kennon (Norwich City; S. Rhodesia); **Stuart** (Stoke City; South Africa), **Mayunga** (Daring; Congo); **Tocknell** (Charlton; South Africa), **Hewie** (Charlton Ath.; Scotland; South Africa), **Bonga-Bonga** (Standard, Congo); **Azhar** (Reims; Morocco), **Mahi** (Rennes; Algeria), **Yauca** (Belenenses; Angola; Portugal), **Eusebio** (Benfica; Mozambique), **Edimo** (Sochaux; Cameroons).

It's quite an array of talent. Were they to be assembled for a match, I imagine they would give many a side a good go for their money.

GOSSAGE CUP WENT TO UGANDA

UGANDA recently clinched the East African Football Championships with a fine 8-0 win over the off-shore island of Zanzibar. The impressive Gossage Cup goes with the title and qualification in the final play-offs for the Africa Cup, the finals of which are to be played in Cairo this year in conjunction with this year's meeting of F.I.F.A. (writes NORMAN D. REICH).

Uganda, the Gossage Cup holders, won the championship on goal-average from Kenya and Tanganyika. Uganda, Kenya and Tanganyika each won two matches.

The Uganda success sparks off another of the many disputes now part and parcel of African soccer. The Government of Uganda have refused to allow the national side to travel to Cairo and play against the United Arab Republic in the Africa Cup competition. Uganda, in particular, and East Africa as a whole, have improved tremendously over the last year, with visits from foreign referees, coaches and trainers and the English F.A. side. It seems a pity that they should miss this opportunity of plucking the fruits.

It took two men a few days to do what hundreds have been trying to achieve for years. Sir Stanley Rous, F.I.F.A.'s president, and his deputy, Mr. Jimmy McGuire, sorted out Southern Rhodesia's complex problem of a national association after a few hours of negotiation with top officials of all the various associations. In the end, Sir Stanley announced the formation of the National Football Association of Southern Rhodesia embracing all previous splinter groups representing the various races and districts of the colony.

Sir Stanley's and Mr. McGuire's visit to Southern Africa was a huge success. They promised the Rhodesias coaches and trainers where these become necessary and made it clear to local administrators that they would always be available for consultation on problems that crop up in the future.

Several times, ideas they put forward set officials thinking and swung gears into action. An example occurred while they were in Johannesburg. In South Africa, sport on Sundays is forbidden because it affects church attendance but the National Football League would like to make use of Sunday leisure hours to make up back-log fixtures and not to crowd Saturday afternoons so. Sunday morning soccer is allowed in Natal by the provincial authorities and games there have attracted huge crowds.

The N.F.L. were looking for an answer — and Mr. McGuire gave it to them on the turn. He suggested that South Africa should follow the United State's example and allow sport to be played on a Sunday after 1 p.m. He urged the N.F.L. to press for this in Parliament and there is a far better chance of it coming off.

While in South Africa, Sir Stanley and Mr. McGuire were allowed to meet any soccer official they wished and visit any part of the country they wished. Their movements were not restricted in any way whatever. They were particularly impressed with the fine facilities provided for the Africans in the country and the high standard of African organisation. Both gentlemen met delegates of the two rival factions — the European-backed Football Association of South Africa and the Indian-backed South African Football Federation.

The English First Division club, Liverpool, hope to make a tour of Southern Rhodesia this year. Chelsea were the first to offer and will get priority. If the London club call off the tour Liverpool will be asked.

Racing Club Paris 'keeper Taillandier goes down at the feet of a Barcelona attacker (striped shirt). (Central.)

STILL GLOOMY FOR THE FRENCH

PARIS NEWSLETTER

by

JERRY WEINSTEIN

THE worst happened; but make no mistake about it: the reason behind England's thrashing by France in Paris cannot be said to be *only* the poor goalkeeping of Ron Springett. Of course February 27 will forever remain a nightmare for the Sheffield Wednesday 'keeper and indeed he may never have as bad a match again!

But how was it that he was exposed on numerous occasions alone to the sharp-shooting French forwards? How was it also that the pressure of the French attacks was rarely relieved, even though at one time it looked as though England might draw level?

Caution

I asked Alf Ramsey before the match whether he had a free hand with the England team as Manager to which he replied with his usual canny caution: "After the 1st of May"! He felt that in the circumstances the side was probably as good as could be picked, bearing in mind in particular the long lay-off from football due to the deplorable winter. One can only hope that he gets down to planning and method when he is in full charge because the absence of genuine teamwork stood out like a beacon in the dark Wednesday night.

Perhaps the worst impression of the English team is the feeling that one had that the French side were not world-beaters and would indeed have a hard time against many other national teams currently playing. But at least they had method and balance and a driving force and this the Czechs showed in Chile last year can take eleven men a long way.

Despite the French success, the past weeks have been somewhat gloomy for France. Reims were unable to overcome their handicap in Holland and although they drew with Feyernoord in the second leg of their European Cup match they were eliminated following their earlier 1-0 defeat in Paris. As their Chairman, champagne producer Henri Germain, put it, this is without doubt Reims' worst season in years. Although Raymond Kopa is still playing many of the players are losing their spark and the Reims magic, based on short-passing and the old Arthur Rowe dogma that possession is nine-tenths of the game, can only with difficulty be summoned up. Their new players have not yet fully settled down. Roger Piantoni, who has tried yet again to play, has now received bad news about his arthritic knee and it is possible that his career may end all too soon.

Indeed there has been rumour galore of the possibility of Reims merging with Stade Français in Paris, the idea being that the combined playing strength of the joint club coupled with the many admirers always ready to support Reims when they play in the capital will enable the two clubs to face the future, especially the financial future, with some tranquillity. I doubt personally if such a merger will come about. The proposed pooling of Lille and Sedan much talked about towards the end of last season was swiftly dropped after the violent reactions provoked in both towns among local support.

The League title is still a race but Monaco now seem strong challengers to leaders Sedan. Monaco came to Paris a few days after England and by defeating Racing Club by 3-2 virtually killed Paris hopes for this season. Incidentally the match drew more spectators than the France v. England international! Attention is now focused on the Cup. A stunning 1-0 defeat of Racing Club (still upset by losing to Monaco the week before) by amateurs Brest, who face Second Division opponents in Toulon in the Quarter Finals, is the central news item. The four leading League clubs are engaged in internecine warfare with Monaco v. Bordeaux to match Sedan v. Lyon. In the fourth match Reims have a last chance to save their season v. Second Division Limoges.

Last but not least, the strike of French footballers which had threatened the France v. England game has been called for March 24 and by the time this article appears in print we shall know the strength of the French Players' Union. At all events the clubs are advocating caution and patience but at the same time do not seem to be doing much to meet the claims of the players for revised contracts and a real say in the reorganisation of the game in France, to say nothing of their request for a contribution from gates directly to the players' provident fund. The proposal of the player to submit the dispute to an independent arbitrator, a well-known Law Professor in Paris, was rejected.

Difficult

It is curious how true is the saying "The wish is father to the thought". Taking a drink with Kenneth Wolstenholme before the game I aired my views that the French team was not likely to be all that difficult and that in any case England's pride was at stake after the Common Market talks had broken down. Moreover France was still in mourning for Twickenham, where England had dashed their hopes for this season's five nation tournament. It could not have been the drink: we were imbibing coffee.

For the record the teams were that sad Ash Wednesday:

France: Bernard (Nîmes); Wendling and Rodzik (Reims); Maryan (Sedan), Lerond (Stade Français, captain), Herbin (St. Etienne); Wisnieski (Lens), Bonnel (Valenciennes), Goujon (Rennes), Douis and Cossou (Monaco).

England: Springett (Sheffield Wed.); Armfield (Blackpool, captain), Henry (Tottenham Hotspur); Moore (West Ham Utd.), Labone (Everton), Flowers (Wolverhampton Wanderers); Connelly (Burnley), Tambling (Chelsea), Smith and Greaves (Tottenham Hotspur), Charlton (Manchester Utd.).

Goals: Wisnieski (2), Douis and Cossou (2) for France; Smith and Tambling for England.

Referee: Mr. Kandlbinder (Germany).

Half-time: 3-0 for France.

FORTHCOMING EVENTS . . . . . MAY

PELE AND BRAZIL COME A-CALLING

THE spring is usually a popular time for staging international matches, but this year two important reasons have interfered with the customary hectic three weeks. The first, of course, is the Brazilian Tour for most of the countries with an open date at this time have accepted the CBD's offer to display Pelé & Co. Inevitably many end-of-season games against neighbouring countries have been put off until June or in some cases played earlier, and the second factor has been the unusually severe weather that has interfered so much with league programmes this season (writes ERIC BATTY).

As a result, club matches will go on, in many places until the middle of June, and among many games that have had to be cancelled is the West Germany–Scotland clash originally scheduled for Ludwigshafen on May 11. The Scots asked that the match be postponed for ten days but the Germans were unable to agree with this proposal for the final complicated rounds of the West German championship begin on May 14. West Germany–Scotland, then, is off and instead Brazil will be entertained in Hannover on May 5, while Scotland who will be free later in the month are going to Madrid to take on Spain on the 23rd.

England's end-of-season tours were also placed in jeopardy by the extension to the League programme. Czechs have definitely agreed to meet England in Bratislava on May 29 — this despite the fact that they are also due to meet Hungary three days later in Prague!

At first the Czechs were not inclined to stage two internationals in four days until someone pointed out that this was demanded regularly in the World Cup final rounds and in this sense it would be a good thing. Naturally, the Czechs were eager to meet England, for they have managed only one victory — back in the 'thirties. They came very close to being the first foreign team to win in England, too, losing narrowly 5-4 at Tottenham shortly before the war, but this will be the first post-war clash between the two countries.

Formula

At this time, the Czechs look solid home bankers, for though they will soon be forced to introduce some younger players to the side that reached the World Cup final they are still at their peak, while England still searching for a new formula since the disastrous showings against France, are deep in trouble.

Scotland's visitors to Hampden this spring are Austria whose current rating cannot be much higher than the Swiss. "Bundeskapitan" Karl Decker is a worried man for though he staged one Austrian revival three years ago, it is virtually impossible to find really outstanding forwards in Vienna. Hammered 6-0 (in Vienna) by Czechoslovakia last October, the Austrians have again invited the Czechs to meet them at the Prater Stadion on April 24. For this game Mr. Decker will presumably reject players who have failed in the past and try yet another batch of young forwards hoping to find a combination that bears promise if nothing else. Of course with Nemec, Buzek and Hof he has a good start, and though there is no doubt that he will rebuild the team, given time, he can hardly do it for May 8.

In Spain, Scotland will meet the new young Espana being built by Pepe Villalonga, boss of Atletico Madrid. He, too, has plenty of headaches for since the World Cup Spain (unlike Italy) have stuck to the spirit of the new rule relating to foreign-born stars, and are now determined to do without Di Stefano and Santamaria. Spain's first outing under the new régime was a 6-0 success against Rumania (in Madrid) but since then they have been beaten 3-1 in Bucharest and held to a goal-less draw by France. Clearly the new combination has still to prove itself, and if Scotland can clamp down on the left-wing pair Guillot (Valencia) and Collar (Atletico) they could complete a spring double.

The Hungarians are also in action twice this month away to Sweden where they should win with difficulty and at home to Denmark where they should be comfortable winners. Both their opponents suffer from the same disadvantage, their amateur status, which allows foreign clubs to drain off the best players as fast as they appear and neither seems capable of stopping Lajos Baroti's successful campaign.

This leaves only the Brazilian tour, which is in fact worthy of more than a brief comment, but having dealt with it last month I will restrict myself to only a few points. The only games on the May fixture list that will cause the tourists any bother at all are England and Italy, and for the sake of prestige they will probably make a determined effort to win both matches. Defeat against Israel or Holland would be unthinkable unless they fielded exceptionally weak teams but even if they lost these games it would be soon forgotten. Prestige, however, is at stake at Wembley and furthermore they were beaten 4-2 the last time they were here. A good win against England would also be very useful three years from now when they will be back for the serious World Cup business.

INTERNATIONALS

Holland v. Brazil (Amsterdam)	2
Sweden v. Hungary (Stockholm)	5
West Germany v. Brazil (Hannover)	5
Scotland v. Austria (Glasgow)	8
England v. Brazil (Wembley)	8
Italy v. Brazil (Rome)	12
Egypt v. Brazil (Cairo)	17
Israel v. Brazil (Tel Aviv)	19
Hungary v. Denmark (Budapest)	19
Spain v. Scotland (Madrid)	23
Czechoslovakia v. England (Bratislava)	29

Swiss centre Eugen Meier (right) heads high for goal in an international against Belgium. Two Belgians watch with consternation at subsequent events. (Planet.)

One of England's post-war goalkeeping stars and his unusual story

SUCCESS WAS NOT FOREIGN

BRIAN MARSHALL writes

AFTER fourteen seasons in the English Football League, German-born Bert Trautmann is contemplating retirement from the game. The blond-haired Manchester City goalkeeper has recently experienced his worst season with the Northern club and feels that it is time to give way to a younger player.

The 1962-63 season opened on an ominous note when City visited Wolves and were thrashed 8-1. Shortly afterwards Trautmann suffered the ignominy of being sent off in the home game with West Ham United.

Subsequently suspended, the former German P.o.W. failed to recapture his first team place from young Harry Dowd. A lengthy spell in the reserves convinced him that he should bid farewell to the sport which has given him so much since he decided to remain in this country at the end of the last war.

Mention of the Second World War enables me to reverse quickly over Trautmann's entry into the English game. A paratrooper in the German army he was eventually captured and after a few weeks the blond-haired athlete was moved to a prisoner-of-war camp at St. Helens.

It was here that Trautmann and his fellow prisoners organised some soccer matches. Trautmann was then a centre-half but on one occasion he was injured but refused to leave the field and instead went into goal.

Bert Trautmann, Manchester City's long serving German goalkeeper is the subject of this player-portrait by Brian Marshall. (P.N.I.)

He has remained there ever since.

A surprising admission in the German's life story is that he picked up a great number of goalkeeping tips from none other than Ted Sagar, the old Everton and England 'keeper.

Due to an easy camp routine, Trautmann was able to slip out of camp along with two of his close friends and turn up at either Liverpool, Everton, Bolton or Preston's grounds.

Number

Wearing a long overcoat to cover his P.o.W. patches, he enjoyed his "freedom" and certainly made clever use of the tips he gleaned from the soccer stars of that time.

Shortly after the war he was spotted by George Friar, secretary of St. Helens. Friar had strolled along to see a young goalkeeper who he had been told was excellent material. In next to no time Trautmann was a member of the Lancashire Combination club. His brief stay with St. Helens is all the more noteworthy because he married George Friar's daughter!

His form was soon the talk of Lancashire. The many Football League clubs, however, were averse to signing the German because of his nationality. They were a little wary of the reception he would receive from soccer fans up and down the country.

Manchester City then decided to take the plunge. They needed a replacement for Frank Swift very badly and in October, 1949, they snapped up the genial German. For a time it appeared as if Manchester City had bought themselves a load of trouble. Some of their supporters threatened to boycott the club if Trautmann remained at Maine Road. The club, however, refused to have their decisions thrust upon them by their supporters and Trautmann remained to captivate the very fans who didn't want him to be associated with their famous club.

Eventually he made his First Division début against Bolton Wanderers in November, 1949.

Season

His first reverse occurred only six months after his début. City were relegated but in the following season, thanks to the German's outstanding prowess, the Northern club were again back in the top flight.

The 1954-55 season was also noteworthy for Trautmann. When his native team visited England he acted as their interpreter. On this occasion England impressed and Trautmann was very disappointed to see his country go down 3-1 at Wembley.

A few months later on the same ground and by the same score, Trautmann was robbed of a F.A. Cup winners' medal when Newcastle United ran out victors.

Trautmann's dreams of F.A. Cup honours were soon rekindled. Exactly twelve months later he won a winners' medal but only after a collision with Peter Murphy, Birmingham City's inside-left, which resulted in him breaking his neck seventeen minutes from the end of the game.

A few days previously he was honoured by the sporting journalists when he was voted "Footballer of the Year". He was the first foreign player ever to be accorded in this manner. Trautmann certainly appreciated the decision.

Being such a national hero he was invited to visit his own country to convalesce following the operation on his neck. Now that he is retiring from the game, it is, of course, quite possible that he will return to Germany with his family and settle down. No doubt, there is a place for a man with so much experience.

It is to his credit that he has twice played for the Football League. On one occasion against the Irish League in October, 1960, he was appointed skipper of the side.

There is little doubt in my mind that whatever success that Manchester City have obtained in these post-war years a big slice of credit must go to Trautmann. He has not always been blessed with a sound defence in front of him.

Supporters

In view of his original reception at Maine Road, the blond-haired goalkeeper has been a great favourite with the home fans. They all recognise his brilliant service and I hope that his retirement will be suitably marked by those Northern supporters.

Being the last line of defence has been and will always be a most dangerous occupation. Even under Manchester's current 1-2-5-3 defensive scheme, it is the poor goalkeeper who has to pay for any failure.

In such a side as Manchester City, who are not known for their consistency, it is a feather in Trautmann's cap to have remained with the club for so long.

Performing always with immense credit, the German, a perfect build for a goalkeeper, can look back upon the last fourteen years with pride, complete satisfaction and a memory full of wonderful matches.

For interest's sake and for the benefit of our overseas readers, the previous holders of the "Footballer of the Year" title are: 1948 Stanley Matthews, 1949 Johnny Carey, 1950 Joe Mercer, 1951 Harry Johnston, 1952 Billy Wright, 1953 Nat Lofthouse, 1954 Tom Finney, 1955 Don Revie, 1956 Bert Trautmann, 1957 Tom Finney, 1958 Danny Blanchflower, 1959 Sid Owen, 1960 Bill Slater, 1961 Danny Blanchflower, 1962 Jimmy Adamson.

To be classed in such international company is enough to give the former German P.o.W. the life-long satisfaction of being listed among the "greats" of English soccer.

FINE FOOTBALL FIESTA-TIME

REPORT FROM SOUTH AMERICA

by GORDON JEFFERY

THE main news from Latin America since last month's commentary was written has concerned this year's South American Championships staged in Bolivia. These championships are International, and not Inter-club, and they have a long history—dating from 1916 they are indeed older than the International Championship of the Central European countries (now known as the Dr. Gero Cup), or the Scandinavian Championships for examples.

Once they played an important part in the developing history of South American football but since the acceptance of professionalism, and the greater incentives of club competitions therefore; and of the emergence of the World Cup as the really important competition between nations, the significance of the South American Championship has declined. If, of course, all the entering countries—and particularly Argentina and Brazil—took it seriously at one and the same time, the matches could add up to a fine football fiesta.

As it is—and that the Championships were being held in the rarefied atmosphere and on the dizzy heights of Bolivia did not help matters — the "stars" of Brazil and Argentina usually find themselves otherwise engaged. However the results need not be disregarded on that account and the latest position as we go to press will be covered in the International Post-Mortem pages.

Explanation

Brazil themselves are clearly more interested in their coming European tour. Things may have been changed before the party arrives in Europe, but the first list of sixteen players notified by the Brazilians to stand-by for the tour included all of the "old hands", and perhaps less of the players for the future, than we had expected. This was the list: Gilmar, Castilho, Djalma Santos, Nilton Santos, Altair, Mauro, Zito, Zozimo, Garrincha, Amarildo, Pelé, Pepe, Coutinho, Zagalo, Jair and Vava.

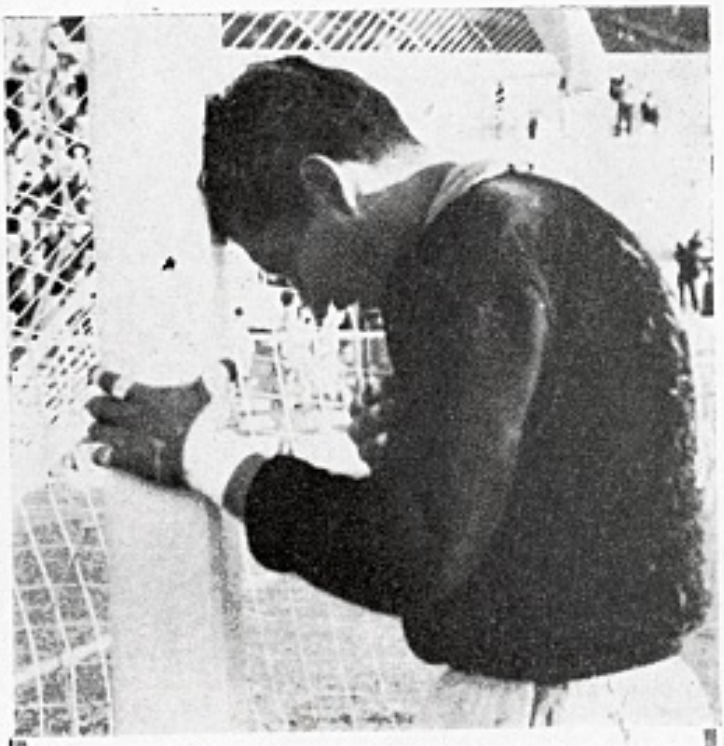
Mention of the weaker sides that Brazil and Argentina sent to Bovilia, reminds me that I referred last month to the surprise defeat in the Pacaembu Stadium in Sao Paulo of the State representative eleven by the State of Minas Gerais. Since then I have received more details of the match—and found it less of a surprise! This, by way of explanation, is how the Sao Paulo eleven lined up: (In, of course, 4-2-4 formation) Felix; Ferrari, Pocas, Leal and Dias; Tarciso and Lima; Batista, David, Toninho and Sabino. But where were the stars of Santos?

The Rio representative eleven, again as mentioned last month, made no mistake in their match against the Ceara State team. Nor with the following line-up was defeat very likely: Castilho; Jair Marinho, Mario Tito, Zozimo and Altair; Carlinhos and Gerson; Joel, Henrique, Dida and Nilo.

One of the leading Brazilian papers in Rio have, I noticed lately, made their annual review of the players who caught the eye of their observers during the Championship season and it is interesting to compare their final list with the eleven who represented Rio—the list is, of course, confined to the players with the clubs in the Rio region. It may also be instructive for readers with a particular interest in Brazilian football since it is fair to assume that some names for the future are contained in the list.

In goal is Manga; Murilo, Nilton Santos, Zozimo and Itamar are the defensive four; Maranhao and Gerson the linkmen; and Garrincha, Dida, Saulzinho and Beto the forwards. Zozimo, Dida and Gerson in other words were common to both the journal's pick of the season, and the representative eleven. Botafogo, as befits the Rio champions, provided more players than any other club — three of them, Manga, Nilton Santos and Garrincha; Bangu supplied two—Zozimo and Beto; Flamengo two—Gerson and Dida; Vasco two—Saulzinho and Maranhao; and Olaria and Madureira, one apiece—Murilo and Itamar respectively.

Europe may not see many of these players during the next couple of months but it will be surprising if they are still relatively unknown names in Europe by the time the World Cup matches are being played in England in 1966.



Who's sorry now! Mexican goalkeeper Carbajal weeps bitterly after conceding a goal during a World Cup match against Spain. It was the only goal of the match. (Keystone 1.)

Europe is less likely to be seeing much of the players of the Netherlands Antilles — although that country set in the Caribbean is not without its World Cup story, and twice in the last few years their national team has toured Europe. It is not often, however, that we get much news about the ordinary run-of-the-mill matches and League campaigns in the islands, so that when some came my way recently I felt that, although not geographically proper perhaps to a South American Commentary, I should pass it on. Six of the eight clubs in what amounts to the First Division in Netherlands Antilles football have still in fact a match apiece to play, but the results of these cannot affect the first four places (half the table!) in the Championship which, at the time of my information, reads:

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts.
Veendam	14	10	3	1	35	20	23
Sithoc	13	9	1	3	30	12	19
Scherpenh.	14	8	1	5	26	17	17
J. Colombia	13	5	3	5	14	10	13
Subt.	13	2	6	5	15	26	10
Mahoema	13	3	4	6	11	22	10
J. Holland	13	3	3	7	12	18	9
St. Joris	13	0	5	8	12	30	5

Veendam made sure of the Championship in their final match, against the third finishing club, Scherpenheuvel. A defeat in that match would have left Veendam with a final tally of twenty-one points, and a goal-average inferior to Sithoc who, by winning their final match, could also total twenty-one points. Sithoc, I believe, have been the champions in the two previous seasons. Veendam's final match was thus of considerable importance to them and a match that attracted a great deal of pre-match excitement.

Considerable

Veendam, who had only lost one of their previous thirteen matches, then found themselves two goals in arrears at the interval—and their supporters saw their hopes of the championship fading. The players thought otherwise and steadily pulled back the arrears and finally, ten minutes from the end, scored the goal that gave them their 3-2 victory, and the Championship.

It does not give them a place in the South American Club Championship—but that would not have reduced their supporters' delight! St. Joris, on the other hand, have got to play next season in Class B.

Arrangements for the South American Club Championship are now nearly complete. As we have noted before, during even the life of WORLD SOCCER, there has been a considerable tightening up of the organisation of this competition. Even so, one feels

Continued on page 36

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

ZOLTAN CZIBOR SIGNED

AUSTRIA
Rumours rife

A FIRST-CLASS row has broken out between the two Viennese clubs FK Austria and SC Wacker. The latter, in the doldrums for too many seasons, approached former Hungarian left-wing star Zoltan Czibor who agreed to join them in July when his contract with Barcelona expired. To appease their fans, Wacker "leaked" the news, which stirred up a great deal of interest in Switzerland and Austria. FK Austria, champions and league leaders, moved smartly and, sending an envoy to Spain, signed Czibor on the spot!

Foreigners are flooding into Austrian football, and the F.A. still refuse to act. National coach Karl Decker is naturally perturbed for with a new team to build, the influx of foreigners inevitably means a prolonged spell in second team football for many promising home-born players. Grazer AK have been most active in the foreign market, and can now field seven imports: three Yugoslavs, two West Germans, one Egyptian and one Luxemburger.

The OFB has settled the football for TV discussions with an absolute veto on the live transmission of league games. Films can be shown later on the day of league matches at an OFB agreed tariff: up to forty-five minutes for 100,000 Austrian schillings (£625).

PORTUGAL
Poised for treble

BENFICA, whose fans and players still yearn for the return of "father" Guttman, are poised for a treble, but apparently are still dissatisfied with their Chilean coach Fernando Riera. Three points clear of Oporto (seven in advance of Sporting), Benfica have only five more league matches to play, and are in the semi-finals of the Portuguese Cup and the European Cup. Riera was recently guest of honour at a reception given by the Chilean Ambassador who gave him a gold medal "for his services to Sport" on behalf of the F.A. — and passed on several offers from top Chile clubs who'd like to have Riera with them next season. It seems likely he'll go home.

Following their European Cup successes all but the local derby games have lost a great deal of appeal for Lisbon fans. The directors have promised the players £4,000 each if they win the league but the public remains disinterested. For the match against Feirense only 224 paid for admission.

Swiss goalkeeper Charles Elsener meets some "Hinchas" and signs autographs for admiring followers in Chile. (M.I.)

YUGOSLAVIA
Appealed against ban

OUT of the running in the race for the championship, Crvena Zvezda (Red Star) appealed to the F.A. to lift the eighteen month ban on star inside-forward Sekularac — but the F.A. turned it down flat. After a short holiday in the south of France, Sekki went home to do his stint in the Army. He joined up on April 1.

Partizan Belgrade top the league table ahead of Dinamo Zagreb but bad news for their fans is the departure of their coach Stefan Bobek who is taking up an appointment in Egypt. An inside-forward star in the 1948 Olympics and 1950 World Cup, Bobek was one of the all time greats.

HOLLAND
Rotterdam leads

ROTTERDAM continues to dominate Dutch football. The home of Feijenoord, the richest and best supported club in the country, they also provide the current league leaders Sparta AC who have led the way almost from the start. Led by Englishman Dennis Neville, Sparta carried off the Cup last season and have little to fear from their neighbours who are in mid-table and appear to have abandoned the league in order to concentrate on the European Cup.

Franz Fuchs, Feijenoord's Austrian-born coach, is reported to have received a tempting offer from Italy according to rumour — AC Milan.

After eliminating Switzerland from the Nations Cup, Holland now have an easy draw against Luxembourg, but may have trouble fixing the dates before the October 31 deadline. The KNVB have already arranged five matches for next season against Belgium (home and away), Sweden and Czechoslovakia (at home) and Scotland (November 20, away).

BRAZIL
Santos triumph

THE CBD have now named the complete party for the European tour including eight of the Santos stars and omitting only Didi and Nilton Santos (thirty-seven) from the team successful in Chile.

The nearest thing Brazil has to a national championship is the annual play-off between the top league clubs of Rio and Sao Paulo — won once more by Santos. The Pelé club don't have it all their own way, however, for in the first leg of the "Cup Final" they were held to 4-3 at home by Botafogo and are clearly in danger for the return. Only a hat-trick from left-winger Pepe saved Santos for Pelé was "nailed" by Nilton Santos who played at wing-half for Botafogo.

Paul Nadkiewich (12) of the Chicago All Stars kicks the ball into touch, employing safety first tactics. The Chicago side were playing the New York German American All Stars and were 3-2 victors. (Planet 1.)

Garrincha has twice gone on strike in the last six months demanding that the club pay him the promised £14,000 cash bonus, or else. His last stand took place only forty-eight hours before the Santos match but he refused to play. Botafogo lost, but Garrincha, happy now, won his claim and pocketed the £14,000.

The CBD have changed their scales of punishments for players cautioned by the referee or sent off the field. In future there'll be no suspensions, but the clubs will be fined, severely.

BELGIUM

Record man

VICKY Mees, thirty-six-year-old veteran of Royal Antwerp F.C., recently made his 600th appearance for the club — a new record. Mees also holds the distinction of being the most capped Belgian player — with sixty-eight full honours. The Belgians are no more eager for summer football than their neighbours but the unusually bad winter which prevented all football being staged for eleven successive weeks means that the league programme will not be completed until mid-June, and with several clubs competing in the Toto Cup summer football is "in". The race for the championship is a closely fought affair, for neither Anderlecht nor Standard are as convincing as they have been in the last three years. At the moment Anderlecht, ahead of Standard, Lierse, and FC Liege — all one point apart.

Istvan Sztani, Hungarian-born inside-forward of Standard-Liege, will be leaving Belgium at the end of the season, to return to Germany where he helped Eintracht Frankfurt to the German championship three years ago. The fee — a mere £18,000.

FRANCE

Fortunate to lead

AS MONACO have come from behind to stage a late bid for the double. Three points ahead now in the league race, they are also through to the semi-final of the F.F.F. Cup. The only other club with a "double" chance are Lyon and most of the big guns are out. The other two semi-finalists are Toulon and Reims, the latter being more than fortunate to oust Second Division Limoges after being 3-1 down. Winning 4-3 after extra time, Reims owed their survival to their defence for the centre-half, left-back and left-half (two) got all the goals!

The Racing Club de Paris annual tournament has been fixed for June 11 and 13. This year they have a bill as attractive as ever: Botafogo, Ujpest Dozsa, Anderlecht and of course RCP. Racing manager, Pierre Pibarot, created a sensation when announcing he intends to retire from football at the end of the season, and only three days later Reims announced the sacking of their boss Albert Batteux who has been player and coach with the club for more than twenty years. In thirteen seasons as coach, Batteux has won the championship five times, and twice led his men to the final of the European Cup. Now, say Reims, they can no longer afford him. Kopa is being tipped as his eventual successor.

France followed up their 5-2 win over England in February with an 8-0 thrashing of the British Army and won the Kentish Cup once more after beating Belgium 1-0.

ITALY

Star to leave

AC MILAN's Brazilian centre-forward, Altafini, scored his century of league goals in the recent 6-1 win over Lanerossi, and now apparently is anxious to leave. Santos are interested and apparently Milan are prepared to do a straight swap — Altafini for inside-right Mengalvio. Altafini will play "on trial" for Santos during their European Tour in May and June.

Milan are planning another super tournament for June 19 to 24. Inter, AC Milan and Santos are already signed up and two other clubs will be named soon. All the matches will be held at the San Siro stadium in Milan. The F.A. has announced their decision regarding the alleged doping of AC Napoli players when they beat Milan 1-0 in January. Seven men were reported doped by the F.A. medical commission but the lenient sentences handed out indicate that either Napoli's denials are justified or the F.A. don't intend to stamp it out. Four of the seven, Pontel, Molino, Tomeazza and Rivellino, have been suspended for three weeks!

Despite the F.I.F.A. ban on foreigners, and the Italian's declared aim of building a home-made national XI, Brazilian (ex-Santos) centre-forward Sormani continues to earn his place — scoring the only goal in the 1-0 win over Turkey.

SWITZERLAND

Giants back in favour

GRASSHOPPERS FC (Zurich), the traditional giants of Swiss football, are back in the headlines reaching the F.A. Cup final after ousting 1962 champions Servette 4-2. The other finalists — FK Basel. With Zurich FC heading the league table the French and Italian speaking cantons have been eclipsed, but Zurich will need reinforcements if they qualify for the European Cup. Most of their success is due to the thrust of former Hamburg inside-forward Klaus Sturmer, who is returning to HSV next season, now that professionalism is to be introduced in Germany.

National coach Karl Rappan still longs for a return to the attacking centre-half system (Verrou) he designed in the thirties, and has been experimenting with Lausanne stopper Heinz Schneiter in the key role. Because of the severe winter, few players were match fit before the vital game against Holland, which was won 1-0 and lost 3-2 on aggregate. Due to an electricity shortage the use of floodlights was barred by the government and Rappan was hopping mad, threatening to resign unless consideration was given to the needs of the national team.

SPAIN

Few chief changes

DESPITE all the speculation there will be few managerial changes for next season. Munoz will stay with Real Madrid, Ramallets has re-signed (money isn't everything) for Valladolid, while Villalonga is firmly entrenched with Atletico Madrid. Only CFB are still seeking a new boss, and President Enrique Llaudet hopes his recent trip to Milan will bring back Helenio Herrera. The H.H. critics in Catalonia (there are many) are unimpressed. It would be cheaper they say to build a golden bridge from Barcelona to Genoa!

Real Madrid are once more champions, setting up a new record by taking the league trophy three times in succession — and this with five games to spare. Di Stefano and Puskas have scotched rumours that they will retire, the Hungarian re-signing for a further year and Di Stefano insisting he'll play for at least two more seasons yet despite the nerve trouble that has plagued him this winter.

Scotland have cancelled their match in Madrid against Spain, scheduled for May, and Ireland are hoping to play off their first match in the Nations Cup on the date set aside for the Scots — May 15.

the more constitutionally-minded Europeans would feel uneasy about some aspects of it. This, at any rate, is the arrangement for 1963. Santos, as the holders, are exempted until the semi-final stage when they will be joined by the winners of three groups.

In Group One are the champions of Argentina and Paraguay, Boca Juniors and Olimpia respectively, and the still unknown champions of Chile. The dates for the two matches between Boca and Olimpia have already been fixed—indeed the matches should have been played by the time this article appears on the bookstalls. The opening match in the campaign is on April 7 in Asuncion, and the return leg is due for a week later in Buenos Aires. Dates for the four matches (two each for Boca and Olimpia) against the Chilean champions have still to be arranged.

Everest, the new champions of Ecuador, and those old campaigners in the competition, Penarol of Uruguay, will be the next pair in the field. They meet first at Guayaquil on May 5. In their group (officially Group 3) there are also the champions of Bolivia—unresolved at the time of the "draw" but I understand (although not on one hundred per

Report from SOUTH AMERICA

by GORDON JEFFERY

Continued from page 33

cent reliable authority!) that newcomers to the competition, Deportivo Chaco, are the new champions of Bolivia. The dates fixed at any rate are:

May 18: return leg Penarol—Everest.
,, 26: Deportivo Chaco—Everest.
July 2: Deportivo Chaco—Penarol.
,, 8: Everest—Deportivo Chaco.
(To be arranged): Penarol—Deportivo Chaco.

The likelihood exists that the final match may not need to be arranged if Penarol have already gathered maximum points and the "minor" clubs indulged in some sharing!

The second group, consisting of Botafogo, the Rio champions of Brazil, Alianza of Peru and Millionarios of Colombia, move into action only just before the Penarol group are ending.

July 4: Alianza—Botafogo.
,, 7: Millionarios—Botafogo.
,, 17: Alianza—Millionarios.
,, 19: Botafogo—Millionarios.
,, 28: Millionarios—Alianza.
Aug. 1: Botafogo—Alianza.

The two-legged semi-finals are scheduled to be played on August 7 and 21, and the final on September 4.

Skippered

The Championship in Chile has, although this had seemed less likely than usual at the halfway stage, resulted in the exciting neck-and-neck struggle that we have by now come to expect in that country. Universidad de Chile, the team skippered by Sergio Navarro, started very badly as if several players were feeling after-effects of their country's fine performances in the World Cup. With ten matches played they were still out of the first six places — Universidad Catolica then held a four point lead over La Serena and had only dropped a single point. Even at the half-way stage Universidad de Chile were still six points behind the leaders.

The turning point in Universidad de Chile's fortunes came when they defeated Universidad Catolica by four goals to one before a crowd of eighty thousand spectators. Apart from the tonic effect of this emphatic victory, there was the starker advantage that it reduced the margin of points between Universidad de Chile and Universidad Catolica to three. The former club then went on to get five points out of the next possible six, whilst the latter gained only three. The position then, as I reported last month, was that the gap between them was but a single point.

Universidad de Chile soon pulled up level with Universidad Catolica and the last exciting weeks of the season have been concerned with which of the two great clubs was going to drop a point. With two matches to play they remained level-pegging. Universidad de Chile then fairly comfortably disposed of San Felipe by two goals to nil with captain and full-back Sergio Navarro scoring one of their goals. Universidad Catolica faced sterner opposition in Everton — the club of Chile's most spectacular, if not necessarily their best, player in the World Cup, Rojas. In the event, seven minutes from the end of the match a goal by Barrientos finally clinched a 3-2 win for Universidad Catolica.

So to the last League matches with Universidad de Chile meeting Union Espanola, the club of Chile's national centre-forward Landa; and Universidad Catolica opposing Green Cross for whom the Argentinian 'keeper, Musimessi, has been in splendid form.

And both clubs in the race won their matches. Universidad de Chile by three goals to one, and Universidad Catolica, for whom those sparkling forwards, Fouilloux and Tobar, recaptured their goal-touch just at the right time, by four goals to one.

Universidad de Chile, who have for most of the season played refreshingly attacking football, have the better goal-average but, when points gained are equal, the Championship in Chile is not decided by goal-average but by a deciding match.

Just as we closed for press it was announced that Universidad de Chile, had, in fact, won the 1963 title, but since no details were available at the time further comment will have to be left until next month's edition of WORLD SOCCER.

Tour

What is known, however, is that the Chilean champions are likely to be seen in Western Europe on tour probably this month.

The club team follows in the wake of the Chile national team which visited this side of the Atlantic prior to the World Cup.

This is another clear indication of the broadening outlook of some of the lesser lights of the South American scene, previously restricted to the efforts of Brazil, Argentina and Uruguay.

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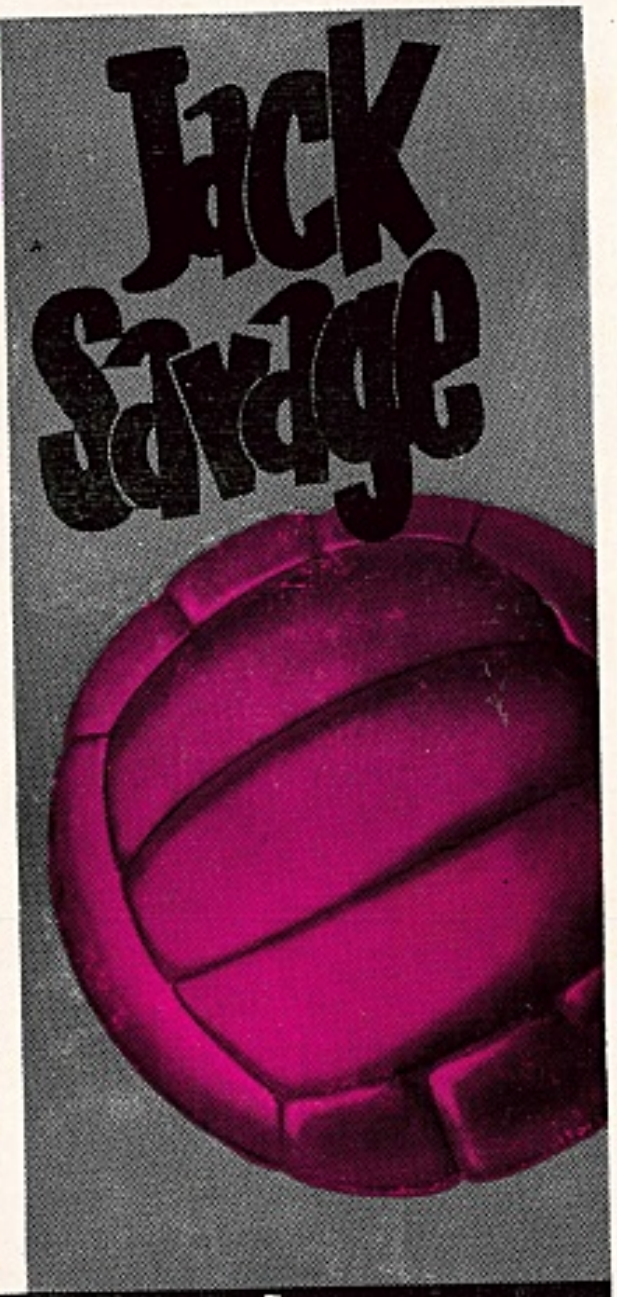

every week in the

SUNDAY CITIZEN

Tottenham goal-poacher Jimmy Greaves dribbles past three desperate Leicester defenders with utmost confidence and poise. On this occasion, however, Greaves did not score. (Planet 1.)

BECAME A STAR —OVERNIGHT

Player Portrait by Desmond Spencer

WHEN *Zhimee Greavez* **was in Italy eighteen months ago, and continually dominating the sports news, a high proportion of his English fans were sick and tired of hearing his name, and seeing his picture, yet fortunately for him, Tottenham and English football generally, the Italian incident has been forgotten.**

At a time when England's international standing has seldom been lower, he is one of the few players who can be regarded as an automatic choice for the national team, and even in the north—where his critics were once most voluble his talents have finally been recognised.

To a great extent, his new popularity is due to the influence of his Spurs colleagues, who have encouraged him to take a more active part in the team effort than was demanded from him while with Chelsea, and while Greaves himself still insists that he doesn't understand tactics, and talking football bores him, it is clear that a mature, and more complete Greaves is in the making.

With Chelsea, as a ground staff boy, Greaves earned a tremendous following after snatching goals in England Youth matches that were shown on television and when introduced to the League side he made the big step up to the professional game so easily that there was no drop at all in his goal output. Overnight—at seventeen, Jimmy Greaves became a star.

Poorest

To Chelsea, Greaves' arrival was manna from heaven, for with one of the poorest teams the club has ever had, they came to be entirely dependent on his remarkable abilities in front of goal for their survival as a First Division club. For three seasons alone he almost kept the club away from the dreaded last two places in the league table, and when he was transferred to Milan the entire team collapsed like a punctured balloon.

In the long run, however, Chelsea's loss was Greaves' gain, for his rapid promotion to league football had prevented him from serving a logical soccer apprenticeship and the results of this, though noticeable only to the critical eye, were enough to hamper his future development. Unable or unwilling to try to harness Greaves' natural talents, Chelsea left him to play an individualistic game, and until he left Stamford Bridge he gave no sign that he would ever become anything more than a goalscorer.

Close to goal he was deadly effective; twinkling feet, neat control and a natural body swerve enabled him to skip past a would-be challenger; lightning fast reflexes enabled him to move to the half chance before a defender had thought of intercepting, and perhaps most important of all, a supernatural instinct that can never be taught carried him into the right spot at the right time.

His failings at this time were glossed over or ignored, but in midfield his passes failed to find their mark, and when they did arrive at the chosen colleague's foot it was frequently a poorly placed team-mate who found himself in possession. Too much success, too easily almost certainly accounted for these failings but from the time he left Chelsea Greaves began to improve. It may have been the Italian influence with their emphasis on packed defences that sparked this off, but more probably it was the White Hart Lane atmosphere dominated as it is by such skilful players as Blanchflower, White and Mackay who demanded more than goalscoring feats from the most expensive player in English football.

Primarily

The Greaves of 1963 is well on the way to soccer maturity, and though still primarily a taker rather than a maker of scoring chances, an occasional flash of brilliance, in the shape of a nicely laid pass inside an opposing full-back; a deft touch back to a well placed team-mate near goal or acting as a dummy by taking up position for a pass from a colleague who is going through alone all help to prove that the ability is there if it is encouraged and developed.

In his earliest seasons in league football he was never asked to use his imagination in midfield, and this inevitably led to the perfectionists describing him as half a player compared with the all-rounder who can make goals for his team-mates or take them himself according to the situation.

Such players are rare indeed, but Greaves is already well on the way to joining the Carter – Di Stefano – Puskas elite and at twenty-three he still has the greater part of his career before him. He will have only himself to blame if he fails to reach that pinnacle.

In the international arena, Greaves has been a marked man for his prowess as a scorer has been spread around the world, and whoever England field alongside him in their attack it is Greaves who qualifies for double marking near goal.

Midfield

His greatest personal triumph was undoubtedly the hat-trick he took against Scotland in the 9-3 victory at Wembley in 1961, but since the England formation dominated by Robson and Haynes in midfield crumbled, Greaves has been left to fend for himself and as a consequence goals have been more difficult to come by. Given the close support of a scheming inside-forward like Melia or Eastham, Greaves could run riot, but while the selectors pursue their present policy of fielding an all-action attack his venom will continue to be blunted.

Greaves' greatest mistake to date was undoubtedly the decision that led to his brief but turbulent spell in Italy with AC Milan, but tragedy though it was at the time it turned out well for all concerned ... save Chelsea. With the abolition of the maximum wage in England, Greaves realised too late that he could have the princely salary offered by Milan without having to submit to the tougher discipline of the big continental clubs, and the Italians erred, too, in believing they were buying the hub of the England attack to create openings for their Brazilian spearhead Altafini and after weeks of petty wrangling Tottenham brought Greaves back to London.

Re-capping on caps

Continued from page 24

Nilton Santos, born 1925, now ties for tenth place in a world table, but with so many South American countries reluctant to provide reliable figures or any figures at all, I have decided not to attempt a full ranking list of this continent. But it seems likely that at least five Brazilians would be included. In the Caribbean region, Carbajal (about 45 caps) leads a small field; two other goalkeepers, Sanchez (18 caps) and Alvarado (28 caps) hold the records in Colombia and Costa Rica respectively. In Europe only Albania refuses to divulge her most-capped player, although the figure quoted for Petschovsky—26—has yet to be substantiated. Linoxylakis (28 caps for Greece) and Lefter (45 caps for Turkey) complete the total for Europe.

CATCH-PENNY GIMMICKS DOOMED

EIRE ROUND-UP by TOM MULDOWNEY

ACCORDING to the calendar its near season's end, although the lengthy list of Cup, League, City Cup, President Cup, Independent Cup, and Inter-City games makes mockery of the almanac's prediction.

Only Cup and League hold interest. The other catch-penny gimmicks are doomed to failure by the intelligent attitude of a discerning public. As I write, the League enters on the last lap. Dundalk cling doggedly to a slim lead; with Waterford and Drumcondra desperately out of form, trying just as desperately to keep in the hunt.

Shelbourne, alone of the top four, maintain championship winning form. Their challenge is late, but if leaders continue their charitable points dropping, the "Reds" could retain the flag and secure another plum against European opposition as they did with Sporting Club Portugal last autumn.

The cup quartet: Shamrock Rovers – Shelbourne and Cork Hibernians – Limerick, drawn in that order, will have reached the end of the Dalymount glory road when the present issue of WORLD SOCCER unfolds. I expect a repeat of 1960, when Shelbourne's crew-cut teenagers set Ringsend ablaze with victory over Charlie Tully's Cork Hibernians.

Famine

From overcrowded local fare to the deserted International scene where the postponed Scottish visit, timed for this month, affords scourged selectors a breathing space; welcome though the hiatus is, its duration would need be prolonged to be effective. Only time, lots of it, can put an end to the present famine of talent.

Never was Eire's need for players like Carey, Whelan, Farrell and Martin greater than now, as she faces her biggest test: a second round European Nations Cup-tie against Austria. So Eire's luck in the draw continues. Iceland offered feeble opposition in the opening round, while Austria have faded a little since they surprised everyone with good form during last World Cup period, a competition they by-passed because of inferiority complex. Austria won at Dalymount when last the countries met. But only just. Eire's injured net-man Kelly was replaced by St. Patricks Dinny Lowry, new to International football. This was a big factor in the 3-2 home defeat. The odds are against Eire, yet when the great day arrives Dalymount Park will be packed and hopes high.

It is ironical that second-rate Eire should experience an extended run while England, with her huge field of selection flopped at the first attempt. Strange indeed are the ways of football. What a boost for the Irish game, so long in the doldrums, if the wearers of the green progressed further. It could happen! Only if serious preparation is made and the talent available used wisely.

As usual there is no problem between the sticks. Funny that Eire was always well served in the last line. Thoughts go back to 1949 and Goodison Park, when Tommy Godwin stood between England and the so easy victory expected, to help in the shock of the century. Allan Kelly, who took over from Fred Else at Preston, has proved his prowess. More mature than during his Drumcondra days, he is secure for time to come.

Everton's Mick Meighan may play out of position to partner Manchester United's new captain Noel Cantwell, whose efforts as centre-forward could scarcely be termed a success. Charlie Hurley has no peer as pivot, but manning the flanks poses a problem. Home honoured Ronnie Nolan, now at number five for Shamrock Rovers, and club-mate Johnny Fullam, former Deepdale defender, will not, I think, be called again. Blackburn's Andy McEvoy and Pat Saward, not everyone's choice, have few serious rivals.

Reflection

A goal-scoring centre is high on the wanted list. The selectors should take the bull by the horns when attack time is reached. The league was led by Cork Hibernians inside-forward Tommy Hamilton on St. Patrick's Day; poor reflection on the regular nines. Cantwell's efforts were praiseworthy if below International standard. Playing a defender in front seldom succeeds. Though with the cupboard bare the pickers may repeat the experiment; with a man in the Cantwell mould. Bohemians Billy Browne, a natural centre-half, has had success with the amateurs front five. Nothing would be lost and possibly plenty gained if he got the job. Especially as he would be working in his own backyard.

Reserve "Gunner" Tommy Kinsella, and the almost forgotten Paddy Turner, with Morton in Scotland, would be a refreshing pairing on the right; with experienced Johnny Giles and Newcastle's transfer listed Liam Tuohy to balance on the left. A suicidal selection? At least it would have home support sick to death of the old squad. Better to lose with Dalymount full than empty.

Amateurs are more optimistic. A change to have home selection engage in International combat as will our amateurs when they try conclusions with sixteen other countries in the English centenary celebrations. Immediate foes are Switzerland, Italy and Scotland. Should they survive, and what a boost for the unpaid game, if they did, Roker Park would see them on May 22 in the final. It's a nice thought.

Last outing, they held England at Dalymount. Most of that team are to hand and not a few will make the trip ... Bohemians, Eire's only senior amateur outfit, will supply the nucleus of the party travelling. Their 'keeper, John Kelly, no relation of Allan, has displaced Cahill between Dalymount's sticks and should do likewise in the International team.

Billy Browne, Bohemians giant, partnered McKeown against the Irish League, is a natural five in the Charlie Hurley mould, and competent to play anywhere in any company.

During the closing days of the period under review came news of proposals to establish a new All-Ireland Cup competition. Committees to represent the Football Association of Ireland and the Irish Football Association are to be set up to investigate the idea.

The mishandling of the confined Dublin Belfast Inter-city Cup Competition may have prompted this welcome action. Make no mistake it is very welcome, if long overdue. As only good can come of it. No sense in speculating at this stage. From this section of WORLD SOCCER every wish for its success. It may be just the shot in the arm needed to rescue Irish soccer.

Rival captains, Eric Caldow of Rangers and Scotland, who unfortunately fractured his leg while playing for his country against England at Wembley, and Noel Cantwell of Manchester United and Eire meet after an international between the two countries. (Devlin 1.)

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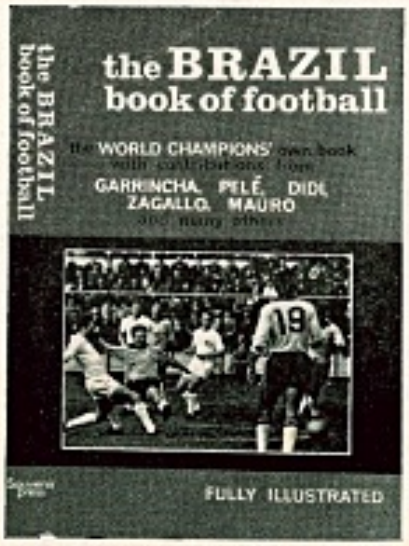

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